DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY

THE TOAST.

The feast is o'er! Now brimming wine
In lordly cup is seen to shine
Before each eager guest;
And silence fills the crowded hall,
As deep as when the herald's call,
Thrills in the loyal breast.

Then one by one each guest sprang up,
And drained in turn the brimming cup,
And named the loved one's name;
And each, as hand on high he raised,
His lady's grace or beauty praised,
Her constancy and fame.

'Tis now St. Leon's turn to rise,
On him are fixed those countless eyes—
A gallant knight is he;
Envied by some, admired by all,
Far famed in lady's bower, and hall,
The flower of chivalry.

St. Leon raised his kindling eye,
And lifts the sparkling cup on high;
"I drink to *one*," he said,
"Whose image never may depart,
Deep graven on this grateful heart,
Till memory be dead.

"To one whose love for me shall last
When lighter passions long have past,
So holy 'tis and true;
To one whose love hath longer dwelt,
More deeply fixed, more keenly felt,
Than any pledged by you."

Each guest upstarted at the word,
And laid a hand upon his sword,
With fiery flashing eye;
And Stanley said, "We crave the name,
Proud knight, of this most peerless dame,
Whose love you count so high."

St. Leon paused, as if he would
Not breathe her name in careless mood,
Thus lightly to another;
Then bent his noble head, as though
To give that word the reverence due,
And gently said, "My Mother."

STORY TELLER.

GREAT GRANDFATHER'S DESK.

The Manton Manor House was a queer old building, and had at one time deserved its title; but, alas! the manor had grown smaller and smaller with the succeeding generations, and at the time when my story opens, consisted merely of the house itself, and a few acres of land surrounding it.

The house was built by my great-grandfather, Sir William Manton, and stood at that time, some years before the Revolution, in the midst of a large estate.

Sir William was reported to have brought an almost fabulous amount of treasure with him, when he left his native England to seek a home in America.

However, with the exception of the estate, and a few hundred pounds in gold, no property could be found by his executors after his death.

When the Revolution broke out, he espoused the cause of his adopted country, and died fighting for the cause of freedom.

He was a widower, with an only son, when he came to this country, and this son, my grandfather, inherited all the property.

My grandfather was a free liver and fond of company, so that when he died, leaving my father sole heir to the property, the estate had already shrunk in size to a marked degree.

My father inherited all of my grandfather's fondness for entertaining, and the estate melted away rapidly.

I was sent to college and afterward educated for the bar, as my grandfather and father had been before me; but unlike them, I immediately entered upon the practice of my profession, and at the time at which my story opens, had succeeded in obtaining a small practice, and was supporting myself in a modest way.

I used often to run down from the city on Saturday night and spend Sunday at the dear old place.

My mother had been dead many years, and old Nancy, who had been my nurse, now acted as housekeeper for my father, who for several years had been a confirmed invalid.

The thought of the treasure which, a legend of the family asserted, my grandfather had buried at the outbreak of the Revolution, always had a great charm for me.

The house was a place well calculated to encourage this tendency of my mind. It was built with thick walls and a high, peaked roof. Succeeding owners had added additions, as their needs or fancy had dictated, from time to time, and the result was one of those queer, old, rambling houses, with steps leading up here and down there, with queer closets and unexpected crannies everywhere.

Many a quiet Sunday afternoon have I passed, sitting in a window seat, and allowing my fancy full scope

The lost treasure formed the principal topic around which my thoughts centred. My father could tell me nothing about it, and he even doubted the truth of the legend.

With my romantic nature, inherited from my mother, I clung tenaciously to my belief in the story.

One morning when I entered my office, I found a telegram waiting for me, which had arrived only a few minutes before. It was as follows:

"Come home immediately. Father very ill.
"Nancy."

I took the first train, and in an hour, was at Manton Manor. That night my father breathed his last, and I was left alone with no near relatives in the world.

It was several weeks ere I recovered from the shock of my father's death sufficiently to permit of my looking into his affairs at all. When I did so, I found that the property was heavily mortgaged, and I saw no way of saving the dear old home where I had passed so many happy days.

During his lifetime my father had manifested one peculiarity, about which I had often twitted him.

He was never known to destroy a letter, but each one was carefully labeled and put away in an old desk which tradition said had once belonged to Sir William.

It was a curious old piece of furniture, made entirely of mahogany and elaborately carved.

One day I sat down at this desk to look over my father's papers. They consisted of old letters, receipted bills, canceled notes, old cheques, and various other papers of no value.

Finally my eye was attracted by a package of paper, yellow with age, and tied with an old piece of faded ribbon. Untying the parcel, I began to examine the contents.

The papers consisted of letters written by my great-grandmother to Sir William before their marriage.

How they had come to be preserved so long I do not know, but for some reason they had never been opened, apparently, since Sir William had tied them up.

As I was taking one of the letters out of the envelope, a piece of paper fluttered out and fell upon the desk. Taking it up, I read these words:

"Search the desk."

The writing was not in the same hand as the letters, but was evidently that of a man. My heart gave a bound, and almost stopped beating as a thought came into my mind. Was I about to get on the track of the hidden treasurer at last? What else could this have reference to? At any rate I would search the desk. I at once began and searched every corner and nook of the queer old piece of furniture.

After I had pulled the last drawer out of its place and sat pondering what I should do next, I unconsciously put my hand into the place left vacant by its withdrawal, and began drumming with my fingers.

Much to my surprise, the back of the space fell forward upon my knuckles, revealing a recess at the back of the desk.

Looking into the recess thus disclosed to my view, I perceived something white, which I immediately withdrew. It proved to be a piece of parchment covered with writing.

Turning to the light, I proceeded to decipher the document, which, much to my surprise, contained directions for finding a secret passage in the wall, which would lead to a hidden room, wherein the document stated, the writer (Sir William Manton) had deposited a box, containing a large amount of treasure, "being in fear of ye approach of ye English troops, and desiring to preserve ye treasure for ye use of ye writer's son and heirs."

The directions translated into modern English, were as follows:

"Starting fron the hall door, measure along the floor in a straight line twenty feet; then, at a point directly opposite this on the right hand wall, three feet from the floor, press upon the wall, when a panel will slide back, revealing a flight of spiral steps leading up through the wall.

"Follow these steps to the top, where they apparently end at a stone wall.

"Count three layers of stones up from the landing, and the same number to the left of the right-hand corner of the recess. Here you will find a small, smoothly-dressed stone, by pressing which a door will open before you.

"Passing through this door you will find yourself in a small room, in which is the box containing the treasure.

The reader may imagine the state of excitement into which the communication threw me.

Was my boyhood's dreams of this hidden treasure to be realized at last? I could hardly believe that I was not dreaming, and had to read the memorandum over three or four times before I could convince myself that my imagination was not playing me a trick.

At the bottom of the piece of parchment was the sentence, "Remember the family motto." The meaning of this was not clear to me; but as it seemed not to have any bearing upon the contents of the document I dismissed it from my mind.

Procuring a tape-measure, with trembling hands I measured off twenty feet on the floor, and then measuring three feet from the foot of the right-hand wall, beginning at a point opposite the termination of the line, I tried to find the spring. My efforts were in vain.

Thinking that my measurements might have been inaccurate, I tried again, and again failed.

After several ineffectual attempts, I sat down to study the document.

Had I misunderstood it? No; there were the directions in plain black and white. Reading the paper over carefully, the last sentence caught my eyes.

Hitherto, as I have said, I had overlooked this, as having no bearing upon the subject—"Remember the family motto!"

How the sentence seemed to stand out from the parchment!

"The family motto?" What was it? It consisted of only three words—"tried by fire!" I wrote it down, the better to study them—"Tried by fire!"

Suddenly a thought came into my mind:

Why not try this piece of parchment by fire?

I advanced to the fire place and held the parchment between my eyes and the fire. As the heat begun to effect it, I saw, to my astonishment, between the third and fourth lines, these words appear:

"side of the large mirror, the frame of which is set into the—"

This, then, was the meaning of that mysterious sentence. This line had been written in a sympathetic ink, which became legible only when subject to heat.

The precaution had evidently been adopted to prevent a stranger, who would, of course, be ignorant of the family motto, from making use of the paper.

With this correction, the paper read as follows:

"Starting from the hall door, measure along the floor, in a straight line, twenty feet. Then at a point opposite this on the right-hand side of the large mirror, the frame of which is set into the wall three feet from the floor, press upon the wall, when a panel will slide back, revealing a flight of spiral stairs leading up through the wall."

The mirror referred to, was not in the right-hand wall, but in the left-hand one, so that a person without the key would try, as I had, to find the panel in the wrong part of the room, and thus the secret would be safe from discovery.

Following the directions as corrected, I pressed upon a nail-head which I found at the right-hand side of the mirror, when the whole frame swung back, revealing the flight of stairs.

Lighting a candle, I mounted these, and found myself confronted by a blank wall. Again referring to the directions, I easily found the stone indicated, and giving it a vigorous push, the wall seemed to move back, and a rush of cold, musty-smelling air almost extinguished my candle.

Stepping through the opening, I found myself in a small room, which seemed to have been fitted up as a bed-room.

At one side stood an old bedstead, with mattress and bed clothes complete, but the latter so yellow and moth-eaten that I could hardly decide what materials they were made of.

An old fashioned chest of drawers and a wash-stand compeleted the furniture of the room.

Searching the room I found at one side, just under the bed, a small iron chest, which was so heavy that I could hardly lift it. It was securely locked, but on the wall, by the chest of drawers, I found an old rusty key which fitted the lock.

After several efforts I succeeded in turning the key in the lock and raising the lid. I started back, with an exclamation of amazement. There before me lay the wealth which Sir William had brought with him to his adopted country.

In a tray lay numbers of diamonds and precious stones of all kinds, while beneath were numerous bags filled with gold coin.

I thus found myself almost in an instant changed from a poor, struggling lawyer, to a wealthy capitalist.

The next day I removed the treasure to a safe place, and ere long the mortage was paid off, the old place once more free, and I had a snug fortune invested in good securities.

I have since married, and as I sit in the long winter evenings, in the dear old library, with my wife and children around me, the little ones never tire of the story of the paper which I found in "my great-grandfather's desk."

STEPHEN DECATUR.

Stephen Decatur was born in Worcester County, Maryland, January 5th, 1779. He entered the navy at an early age, as a midshipman, and in 1801 was promoted to lieutenant, and sailed in the Essex to the Mediterranean Sea. While at Malta, he had an affray with a British officer, and in consequence was suspended, and sent home. An investigation which followed proved him to have been blameless, and he was appointed to the command of a ship, and sent to the Mediterranean to take part in the Tripolian War.

The barbarians of the African coast of the Mediterranean, had for a long time been in the habit of enslaving all the Europeans and Americans on whom they could lay hands. The government of the United States had purchased, by a stipulated sum of money and tribute in military and maritime stores, the forbearance of some of these pirate powers, among others the Bey of Tripoli, the Dey of Algiers, and the Bey of Tunis, who agreed in consideration of this tribute not to make slaves of Americans. In May, 1800, Commodore Bainbridge in command of the George Washington, went with the usual annual tribute to the Algerine ruler. When Bainbridge's business was finished, he was about to leave, when the Dey ordered him to carry an Algerine ambassador in his ship to Constantinople. Bainbridge politely refusing was told sternly by the Dey: "You pay me tribute, by which you become my slaves, and therefore I have a right to order you as I think proper." As Bainbridge could not leave the harbor of Algiers without the Dey's permission without running the risk of being sunk by the guns of the fortifications, he was forced to obey. At Constantinople, he was warmly received by the Turkish authorities, who had never seen an American and never heard of the United States, and only knew of America in a very vague way. They gave him a paper called a "firman," to protect him from the pirates of the Mediterranean. On Bainbridge's return to Algiers, the Dey ordered him on another errand to Constantinople. Bainbridge, refusing to obey threw the Dey into a violent fury, and he threatened war, and even menaced Bainbridge with personal violence. Bainbridge produced the "firman," which quickly changed the Dey's tone, and frightened him horribly, so much indeed that when Bainbridge ordered him to release some Frenchmen, whom he had imprisoned, he complied in the most lamblike manner. The Bey of Tripoli was equally insolent, and demanded more tribute, and his demand not being complied with, declared war against the United States. The war lasted four years, principally, because it was not conducted vigorously enough on the part of our government.

An American ship, the Philadelphia, chased a Tripolitan ship into the harbor of Tripoli October 31st, 1803, and in the chase ran upon a rock, and was obliged to surrender. The officers were treated as prisoners of war, but the crew were made slaves. Of course, the naval officers were very much mortified at the capture of the Philadelphia, and formed a plan to recapture or destroy her. The Intrepid was selected for this service, and seventy-four determined young men, one of whom was Decatur, sailed in her for the port of Tripoli. The defenders of the Philadelphia were all killed or driven into the sea, and she was set on fire and burned up.

On August 3d, 1804, Lieutenant James Decatur, a brother of Stephen Decatur, was killed. He had caused the surrender of one of the enemy's largest vessels, and was boarding her to take possession, when the captain of the surrendered vessel treacherously shot him and escaped. In the same engagement, Stephen Decatur boarded a large Tripolitan vessel, and attacked the captain with a pike. The assailed seized it, and turned it upon his assailant. Decatur drew his cutlass, and attempted to cut off the head of the pike, when his weapon snapped at the hilt, and he was left apparently at the mercy of the Turk. He parried the thrust of the latter, and sprang upon and clutched him by the throat. A trial of strength ensued, and they both fell to the deck. The Turk attempted to draw a small poniard from his sash, but Decatur grasped the hand that held the deadly steel, and drawing a small pistol from his pocket, shot the Turk dead. During the affray, Reuben James, a gunner, performed a most self-sacrificing act. One of the Tripolitans, seeing the perilous condition of his commander, aimed a salve-blow at Decatur's head. James, with both arms disabled from wounds and bleeding profusely, rushed between the Tripolitan and his commander, and received the salve-blow upon his own head. Fortunately the blow was not fatal.

The war with Tripoli ended in June, 1805, by a rather disgraceful treaty. Although it was stipulated that the United States should pay no more tribute to Tripoli, it was agreed that $60,000 should be paid for captives then in possession of the Tripolitan. Altogether better and less humiliating terms for the United States might easily have been obtained. In 1812, the United States was at war with England. Sunday morning, October 24th, 1812, Decatur, then in command of a war-vessel, called the United States, fought and captured the British frigate Macedonian, after a hard fight. There was a boy only twelve years of age on board the United States, the son of a brave seaman, whose death had left the boy's mother in poverty. When the crew was clearing the ship for action, the boy stepped up to Decatur and said, "I wish my name may be put upon the roll, sir." Why so, my lad," said the commander. "So that I may have a share of the prize money," was the earnest reply. Pleased with the lad's spirit, Decatur granted his request. At the close of the action, Decatur said to him: "Well, Bill, we have taken the ship, and your share of the prize money may be about two hundred dollars; what will you do with it?" "I will send half to my mother, and the other half shall send me to school." The commander was so pleased with the right spirit of the boy that he took him under his protection, procured a midshipman's berth for him, and superintended his education. Of the officers and crew of the Macedonian, three hundred in number, thirty-six were killed and sixty-eight wounded, while the loss of the United States was only five killed and six wounded. Captain Cardon, the British commander, fought his ship skilfully and bravely, and when he came on board the United States, and offered his sword to Captain Decatur, the latter generously remarked, "Sir, I cannot receive the sword of a man who has so bravely defended his ship, but I will receive your hand." Decatur and Cardon had met before. It was in the harbor os Norfolk, just before the beginning of the war, that they were introduced to each other. Before they parted, Cardon said to Decatur, "We now meet as friends, God grant that we may never as enemies; but we are subject to the orders of our governments, and must obey them." "I heartly reciprocate the sentiment," said Decatur. "But what, sir," said Cardon, "would be the consequence to yourself and the force you command if we should meet as enemies." "Why, sir," said Decatur, "if we meet with forces that might be called equal, the conflict would be severe, but the flag of my country on the ship I command, shall never leave the staff on which it waves as long as there is a hull to support it."

Stephen Decatur performed other services at sea for the United States. The officers of the army and navy used to settle all their disputes by fighting duels. Decatur had a dispute with Captain James Barron, of the United States Navy, and they fought a duel in 1820, in which Barron was severely and Decatur mortally wounded.

CYRIL CADWALLADER.

That virtue which requires ever to be guarded, is scarcely worth the sentinel.

If you have made a mistake, it is no condescension to apologize. The true gentleman is always ready to rectify an error.

ORIGIN OF NAMES OF DAYS IN THE WEEK.

In the museum at Berlin, in the hall devoted to northern antiquities, they have the representations from the idols from which the names of the days of the week are derived.

From the idol of the sun comes Sunday. This idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel, with both hands on his breast, signifying his course round the world.

The idol of the moon, from which comes Monday, is habited in a short coat, like a man, but holding the moon in his hands.

Tuisco, from which comes Tuesday was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans, and is represented in his garments of skin, according to their peculiar manner of clothing; the third day of the week was dedicated to his worship.

Woden, from which come Wednesday, was a valiant prince among the Saxons. His image was prayed to for victory.

Thor, from whence comes Thursday, is seated in a bed, with twelve stars over his head, holding a scepter in his hand.

Friga, from whence we have Friday, is represented with a drawn sword it his right hand, and a bow in his left.

Sater, from which is Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness. He is thin-visaged, long-haired, with a beard. He carries a pail of water in his right hand, wherein are fruit sand flowers.—*Ex.*

RETURN GOOD FOR EVIL.

"I'll pay him back, see if I don't," exclaimed Tommy, as he came running into the house with a flushed and angry face.

"Whom are you going to pay back?" asked his mother.

"Walter Jones; he took my marbles and ran away," said Tommy.

"I hope you 'll pay him in a good way," said his mother.

Tommy hung his head and said nothing; for he ashamed to tell just how mean he was going to treat Walter.

"I'm afraid you intend to act just as badly as Walter has done. Think better of it, my son, and return good for evil. If you do not forgive you can not ask to be forgiven."

That night, when Tommy came to the place where it says, "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors," he stopped.

"Why don't you go on?" asked his mother.

"I can't; I haven't forgiven Walter," said Tommy.

"Then you had better ask Jesus to help you forgive him right now."

Tommy did so; and when he had finished his prayer he went to bed with a happy heart.

Dear children, how can you ask God to forgive you while you carry a bitter and unforgiving spirit within you? Forgive; return good for evil; and then when you pray to be forgiven you can feel that God hears and answers your prayer.—*Exchange.*

How She Found Rest.

A lady was very anxious about her soul, and a minister asked her:

"Have you been in the habit of attending church?"

"Yes, I have been in every church in town; but the little comfort I get soon goes away again, and leaves me as bad as before."

"Do you ever read the Bible at home?"

"Sir, I am always reading the Bible; sometimes I get a litttle comfort, but it soon leaves me as wretched as ever."

"When you went to church, or prayed, or read the Bible, did you rely on them to save you and give you comfort?"

"I think I did."

"Now read this verse, 'come unto me and I will give you rest.' Jesus said this. Have you gone to Jesus for rest?"

Cost of Vices.

More money is spent for tobacco than for bread; more for spirits than for wine; more for wine than for baths or plans of preserving health and increasing vigor by exercise; more for amusement than instruction; more for theatres than for churches. The popular player becomes in a year many times richer than the professor who devotes his life to the acquisition and the diffusion of knowledge, or the philanthropist who spends his soul for his kind.—*O. B. Frothingham.*

A Lost Locomotive.

The Philaldelphia *Evening Bulletin* re-tells the story of the locomotive which ran through a broken bridge on the Kansas Pacific Railway across Kiowa creek, several years ago, sinking into the mud at the bottom, and has never since been heard from, though repeated efforts have been made, by digging and boring, to recover so valuable a property. The bottom is a quicksand, and even quicksands have limits, and it seems very singular that the longest boring rod has failed to find any trace of the sunken engine. By-and-by, the *Bulletin* suggests, Nature's mysterious operations will drain the quicksand and harden it into rock, and then, long after the Kansas Pacific road has been forgotten, and the Kiowa creek has vanished from the map, some future scientist will discover a curious piece of mechanism, undoubtedly the work of human hands, lying under so many feet of undisturbed sandstone, and will use the fact as a basis for calculating how many million years old the human race must be. Thus history will repeat itself, as it has often done and will continue to do.

IT WON'T DO FOR A STORM.

That famous son of thunder, Benjamin Abbott, tells of a young gentleman on one of his circuits who, while wasting his health and substance in riotous living, boldly avowed his disbelief in future punishment. Going to sea in a vessel commanded by a pious captain, he found himself one day in imminent danger of sinking with the sloop in a fearful gale. Then he was greatly terrified; and when the captain asked what he feared, since he did not believe in a hell, he replied, weeping and wringing his hands, "Oh! that will do well enough to talk about on land, but it will not do for a storm at sea." This was the confession of an awakened conscience. A sleeping conscience can make light of the doctrine of retribution; but when God quickens it into life, if bears unmistakable testimony, by its terrors, to the truth of the doctrine.—*Zion's Herald.*

THE INSTITUTE FEVER.

ANALYSIS OF THE WATER USED THERE—UNFIT FOR DOMESTIC PURPOSES.

(*Belleville, Ont., Daily Ontario, March* 31.)

We stated at the time of the outbreak of fever at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, that some of the spring water used for domestic purposes had been sent to Dr. Ellis, public analyst of Toronto, for his report. Dr. Ellis has made an examination, and shows that the fever was undoubtedly caused by the impure water used.

The analysis was as follows, the figures given representing grains per gallon:

Chlorine in chlorides	.7
Ammonia	.0112
Albuminoid ammonia	.02 2
Oxygen absorbed in 15 minutes	.022
Oxygen absorbed in 4 hours	.353
Total solid matter dried at 212 Fahr.	12.9

Dr. Ellis, in remarking on the result of his analysis, showed the water to be largely polluted with organic matter and wholly unfit for use. It is understood that the Board of Health will take the necessary steps to remedy the matter, and prevent a further spread of the fever if possible.

We understand that, in view of the above analytical report, and the present difficulty of procuring better water for use at the Institute, the Superintendent contemplates closing the school until provisions are made for a supply of pure water. Two years ago, when discussing the projects for supplying the city with water, we pointed out the danger of disease from the use of water taken from the bay, even if the pipes entered some distance west of Zwick's Island. The filth that is poured into the bay here and at Trenton, to say nothing of the many minor drains from the intervening yards and cesspools contaminates the water for some distance east and west, as the current may be directed by the wind. We then expressed our doubt for the pureness of the water used by the Institute, and subsequently events have proved the wisdom of our surmises. We expect the Ontario Government will at once proceed to make the necessary provisions for a better supply of water at the Institute. Perhaps the best plan would be to sink an Artesian well. An abundant supply of good water could be procured by that means, no doubt.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APR. 12, 1883.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Deaf-Mute Offenders.

SAMUEL TAYLOR, a notorious pickpocket who makes his home in Pittsburg, Pa., has been making things lively for the police of that smoke-encircled city. About a year or so ago, he was charged with murdering a woman, but seems to have come out all right. Although numerous crimes have been proven against him, he still enjoys his freedom. False sympathy on the part of a police justice has prolonged his immunity from punishment. The State of Pennsylvania seems to look with good-natured toleration upon "afflicted" offenders. The law of the State legalizes begging by deaf and dumb and blind persons, much to the chagrin of intelligent and respectable deaf-mutes, who very properly took action at their late convention in Harrisburg, looking to the repeal of the law so far as deaf-mutes are concerned. But this ill-considered clemency on the part of magistrates can not be too strongly condemned. The deaf and dumb are educated to perform the duties of responsible citizenship, and any violation of the law on their part should receive the the same punishment as that meted out to a hearing person. This continued false sympathy places the deaf and dumb before the public as an irresponsible and degraded class. The deaf and dumb require only justice, and all maudlin sympathy and ill-judged leniency towards deaf-mute criminals can well be dispensed with.

The Cause Discovered.

THE alarming prevalence of typhoid fever at the Belleville (Canada) Institution has been for some time the subject of much comment. Until lately, the source of the disease was a mystery, but all doubt as to the origin of the recent epidemic has been removed. Impure drinking water has been the insidious agent of sickness and death. A recent analysis of the water which has been constantly used, shows it to be impregnated with organic matter, and entirely unfit for domestic purposes. The Belleville Institution has been visited more than once with fever epidemics, but up to the present time very little effort to eliminate the impurities that have been the prime cause of the trouble has been made. It is hoped that improved sanitary arrangements will usher in an era of health and prosperity, and that it will never again be found necessary to stop the school in the middle of a term to make improvements that should have been attended to years ago.

THE New York Institution loses an efficient administrator by the resignation of Dr. William Porter, who for ten years has performed the duties of Superintendent and Physician. The perfect sanitary arrangements of the Institution, and the exemption from sickness and disease which has been a prominent feature during the last several years, bear testimony to his worth and watchful care. His resignation, which has long been contemplated, was caused solely by a desire for much-needed rest and freedom from responsibility. The Directors of the Institution have expressed their regret at his departure, and testified their high regard for his official usefulness, in a set of resolutions. Dr. Porter possesses a fine and dignified personal appearance, and combines with a quiet and resolute manner, a kindness and geniality of spirit that has won for him the respect and esteem of all connected with the Institution.

NOTICES.

Deaf-Mutes of Albany and vicinity are invited to services, on Sunday April 15th, in St. Paul's Chapel, 10:30 A.M., (Holy Communion) and in St. Paul's Church at 2:30 P.M.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Miss O'Toole, of Albany, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. Atkins, of Lansingburgh, N. Y.

Miss Annie Gould, of Troy, N. Y., will soon visit this city, and will then go to Plainfield, N. J.

Messrs. C. O'Brien, Alex. L. Pach and J. Alexander, were elected members of the M. L. A., at their last meeting.

Messrs. Farrand, Cowman, Schill, and Alex. L. Pach, of the Pach Establishment, viewed the remains of Peter Cooper last Saturday.

Thirty-four pupils, of which fifteen are blind, sixteen deaf and dumb, and three partially blind and deaf, are at present attending school at the Bath, England, Institution.

It is learned that Miss Alice E. Chenoweth, formerly of Davenport, Ia., and now of California, will perhaps soon visit Des Monies, Ia., where her sister lives.—*Cor.*

Robert Rogers, a small and intelligent colored boy, employed as a messenger with Pach Bros., has the reputation of being the fastest manual alphabet speller, among the hearing persons in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo L. Greis, who were recently married, and to whom a grand reception will be tendered this week, will be at the meeting of the "Twilight Union," which occurs at the residence of Mrs. Hattie Bailey, No. 407 East 116th Street, next Saturday evening, the 14th inst.—*A.*

Misses Ellen B. Wire and Emma McLaughlin, of Taylor, N. Y., and Clarence E. Taylor, of Pitcher, N. Y., went to work in the woolen mills of Homer, N. Y., last week. Mr. Taylor would like to hear from his classmates through the JOURNAL or by letter. His address is Box 603, Homer, N. Y.

Messrs. Frank and George Hayes favored Mr. R. F. Clark, of Vicksburg, Mich., with a visit the latter part of April. Frank being a bachelor, was privileged to remain over the Sabbath. George being blessed with a wife and baby, duty would not permit him to stay, so he return to Mendon on the evening train.

On Sunday, April 1st, Mr. G. W. Schutt, of Saugerties, N. Y., held a service in Trinity Church, Lansingburgh, N. Y. Among the mutes present were Mr. and Mrs. Brownell, who came a distance of thirty miles to enjoy the service, and a visit. After services, Mrs. Atkins, a generous hearted lady, gave a nice supper to the mutes.

A good action and one which can with profit be copied by others was recently performed by Mr. Gilbert Hicks of Old Westbury, L. I. Mr. Jacob Knox, suffering with malaria, was trying a change of air at the residence of his brother-in-law, Rev. John Chamberlain, at Garden City, L. I. He was there visited by Mr. Hicks, who before departing handed Mr. C. a sum of money to be used in the interest of the good work of the "Guild of Silent Workers."—*Americus.*

On Sunday last, Erwin E. Aldrich and a Woonsocket JOURNAL correspondent took a drive to the home of Mrs. Whipple M. Follett, Woonsocket Hill, to see how she was. They found her confined to bed, and had a short talk with her. She was cheerful, and was much moved when told of the mutes' anxiety about her. Minnie Smith, a very charming daughter, who is called the sister of the Woonsocket mutes, who take great pride in her, was suddenly called from Providence, R. I., and has been with her all day and night. The attending physician reports that she is slowly improving and surely approaching convalescence.

A debate took place before the Troy Literary Society, Saturday evening, March 31st, on the question, "Is the soldier's life attendant with more hardships than that of a sailor?" or words to that effect. Herman B. Brown championed the soldier's, while Charles A. Smith upheld the sailor's. The voting resulted in eight to two in favor of a sailor's life. After the debate, the election of officers of the society took place. Following are the names of those chosen: President, William T. Collins; Vice-President, Charles A. Smith; Secretary, Annie L. Gould; Treasurer, James C. Ritter; Sergeant-at-Arms, Herman B. Brown.

Pleasure is sometimes followed by Deafness.

In a recent work of Dr. John Rossa we read of a lady who was made deaf by being kissed suddenly upon the right ear, "taking her completely by surprise." She suffered a great shock, and had a roaring in the ear for some time, becoming very nervous. Gradually the nervousness ceased, and the incident not being repeated it was nearly forgotten, until several months later, when the lady discovered that she was becoming deaf. She was unable to hear the ticking of a watch when she held it to the right ear. While she formerly enjoyed music, the sound of the piano now annoys her, and whistling, among many others disturbing noises, is disagreeable. Moral: Inform your wife of your intention, in a pleasing note, when you wish to kiss her ear? With tact, the matter can be arranged without fatal results.

Narrow Escape of Life and Property.

At an early hour last Saturday morning, fire was discovered in the store-room lately occupied by Mr. Theodore Houston, at Aireys, Md. Mr. Houston is a deaf-mute and occupies the room as a sleeping apartment. The room on the second floor being occupied by Mr. James Hutchinson, who is crippled with rheumatism. Shortly after midnight on Friday, Mr. Houston was aroused by the burning of his person and clothing. He managed to give the alarm and awaken Mr. Hutchinson, who, coming to his room, found that some of the bed clothing and wearing apparel were on fire. By prompt efforts the fire was smothered, not, however, before several articles were destroyed and serious injury inflicted upon Mr. Houston. As to the origin of the fire no definite statement can be made. Mr. Houston is severely burned on the right side and back, and the condition of his right shoulder and arm prevent his giving any information in writing. He is a rapid and legible writer. Had not the flames been soon discovered and checked a more serious accident, in loss of life, would have been recorded. The latest report from Mr. Houston represents him improving.—*Cambridge (Md.) Democratic & News, March 31.*

DIED.

REEVES—In Montreal, Canada, March 25th, Benjamin Reeves, (deaf-mute) born at Boucherville, aged 61 years.

"Is Miss McKay, of Rhode Island, still living?" asks a correspondent.

V. C. Swanson is now working for Mr. Solomon Chappell, near Carlinville, Ill.

Mr. E. C. Logan, of Canada, preached to the deaf-mutes, of Providence, R. I., on Sunday last.

The Local Committee to make arrangements for the coming National Convention, will be appointed in May.

Miss C. A. Barton, who has been sojourning at Vernon, N. Y., has returned to her home in Waterville, N. Y.

Mrs. Frank Cole, daughter of Mr. G. E. Risley, of Waterville, N. Y., has become the mother of a pretty little girl.

Henry A. Chapman, of Salem, Mass., went to Fitchburg two weeks ago, and called on his old classmate, Charles H. Blood.

Miss Henrietta Prins, of Tarrytown, N. Y., was recently baptized by Dr. Gallaudet. She will be confirmed Sunday next.

Mr. John Taylor, of Lawrence, Mass., has been sick for eight months with neuralgia. He is better at present, and will go to work again at once.

Mr. J. N. Austin has rented a farm of one hundred acres for one year, at Franklin, Pa. His mother has sold her large farm to Mr. C. McKinney.

John W. Hess, of Pittsburg, Pa., visited the Ohio Institution. He was glad to meet Prof. McGregor, whose pupil he once was at the Maryland School.

A large number of the Constitution and By-Laws of the "Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association" has been distributed in New York City and Brooklyn.

Henry D. Stillman, of Cumberland Hill, R. I., congratulates Mr. Pratt, of Middletown, Conn., on his engagement to Miss Leonora Gray. They were classmates at old Hartford.

Messrs. Frank and George Hayes, of Mendon, Mich., spent Saturday and Sunday with their friend, Mr. R. F. Clark, in a very pleasant manner.—*Vicksburg (Mich.) Commerical*

Mrs. Betsey Ellis, of Stockholm, N. Y., slipped and broke her hip bone on Thanksgiving Day. She died on March 29th, from the results of the accident and consumption. She was seventy-seven years of age.

Mr. Henry Stewart Stevenson, of Philadelphia, is an industrious man. He supports his widowed kind mother, an evidence we think that he is a dutiful and obliging son. He has a semi-mute sister, who is always a pleasant lady.

Mr. Robert N. Stevenson, lately of Cleveland, Ohio, joined the Chirological Lyceum in Philadelphia, and has the congratulations of the members generally. He promised us to become a useful member of that young and flourishing organization.

Some machinists were dismissed at Brown & Sharpe's on account of the dullness in business. But the services of Oscar Kinsman cannot be spared by the company. We believe he has no equal in his occupation as tool-maker. He has a wonderful genius for it.

Dr. E. Ogden Doremus, a good friend and well-wisher of our class, will deliver a lecture for the benefit of the Guild of Silent Workers, some time in May, the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet translating for mutes. As soon as the committee of arrangements secure a hall, announcement of exact time and place will be made known through the JOURNAL and city papers.

A report from the Chirological (deaf-mutes) Lyceum shows it to be in a flourishing condition. The attendance has been good, and the literary exercises entertaining and instructive to those able to participate. They will (D. V.) celebrate their second anniversary in our parlor, Wednesday evening, April 25th, to which the public are cordially invited, and of which a fuller notice will be given in our next issue.—*Association News, Philadelphia.*

A pullet of Mr. J. H. Winslow's, of North Stockholm, N. Y., dropped, last week, two large eggs measuring 7½x6 and 5½x7 inches respectively. Mr. Winslow, who thought a great deal of Dr. H. P. Peet while his pupil from 1843 to 1851, is willing to help the Memorial project along, and desires to know to whom the money shall be sent. Mr. W. says he is anxious to play checkers with Mr. Wiley, the Scotch champion, and is sanguine of beating him.

The Waterbury (Conn.) *Daily American*, of April 4th, contains the following:—"A party closely allied to the tribe of burglars and sneak thieves has been committing depredations almost under the shadow of police headquarters. Monday night they broke open the tool chests of some of the masons at work for George Gilbert & Co. on the new armory foundation, and abstracted steel hammers, points, etc., to the value of $18 or $20. Perhaps it was the same party who on the same night walked into the cobblers' shop of Hine & Son, opposite the armory site, and carried off a pair of boots and a pair of shoes which had been nicely repaired and stood ready for their owners to call. The fathomless depths of human depravity are nearly reached when a fellow gets so low as to steal cobbled boots and shoes from a couple of poor deaf and dumb men

A correspondent, of Lansing, Mich., writing to the Mendon *Globe*, under dated March 28th, says: "The Special Senate Committee for investigating the charges against the Flint Institution for the Deaf and Dumb have been taking proof yesterday and to day. This afternoon, by special arrangement, I visited with the pupils from St. Joseph and Kalamazoo counties in the Institution. I saw Rada Nicholas, Mary Prutzman, Eva Adams, Minnie Bishel, of St. Joseph Co., and Amelia Clark, Charles Canfield, James Chenery, Sada Falling, Fannie KcKel, John Tilman and Flora Wright, of Kalamazoo County. These children all appear perfectly happy, neat, clean and intelligent. Everything indicates that they are well cared for, which must be very gratifying to the parents of these unfortunates. The children appeared very much pleased with my visit, and I assure you it was a happy half-hour for me. I won't tell you all we said, for we did not converse louder than a whisper."

Deaf-Mute School.

Last Tuesday forenoon, Governor Robie of Maine, visited the Deaf-mute School on Elliott street, preparatory to sending an uneducated deaf-mute of that State to the school. A thorough inspection of the building was made by the Governor and his private secretary. His Excellency spoke favorably of the condition of the School, and its nearness to the State of Maine, and was very much pleased with its situation and the excellent manner in which it is managed. He left town on the 12.25 o'clock train for Boston.—*Beverly (Mass.) Citizen.*

DETROIT.

In response to an invitation, some fifteen or twenty mutes assembled last Thursday evening at the residence of Miss Annie Rhein to celebrate the 19th anniversary of her birthday. The occasion might properly be termed the "event of the day" in our mute circles, and reflects great credit upon the little hostess on the excellent manner in which the whole affair was conducted. We do not intend to go into particulars; but suffice it to say that no pains were spared to make one and all present as comfortable as possible, and judging from the countenances of the guests on that evening, we should say she has succeeded well. One of those present told your correspondent that he would throw all obstacles to the winds to attended just such another entertainment. In the midst of the festivities Miss Rhein was called upon, and in behalf of the company, presented with an elegant toilet set. Refreshments were served, and by midnight all turned their steps homeward, carrying with them pleasant memories of that evening. Everybody was so pleased, and appeared to wish that the evening would lengthen a little more, that Miss Rhein has decided to treat us to another pretty soon.

NOTES.

The Misses Mary Bodde, Cora Burt and Mathilda Stark, did much to make the young gents look to their mustaches. All were trim, of course.

Marcus H. Kerr and Ed. L. Van Damme, seemed to be the "dads" of the evening.

Preston Perry gave a beautiful birthday card as a mark of his esteem.

Wonder if the other Misses are thinking of getting up something for our boys!

The joke of the evening. Drawing lots for a "bumping of heads." Marcus H. Kerr and Preston Perry were allotted the task, and right royally did they go for it.

Collins C. Colby was "full" of—jokes the entire evening.

MISCELLANEOUS.

At Rev. Mr. Mann's last visit, he delivered a lecture on "Napoleon Bonaparte I," and the following day Will A. Thayer and Miss Cora Burt were confirmed.

Geo. D. Hunter is now a "dad."

Jos. Kolhoff's new quarters are evidences of his treading the "road of wealth."

Our mute community now is as quiet as could possibly be. The strong arm of the law hung threateningly o'er the heads of a few disturbers; but a settlement has been effected, and promises of a peaceful time in future are anticipated.

There is much talk hereabouts of the coming Reunion of the Michigan Deaf-Mute Alumni Association, to be held in July. There is also loud condemnation of the action of the officers of the Institution in refusing the use of the Institute for the purpose. For all we know, they would rather have us hold our meeting a year or two hence. While nearly every other state in the Union has had its reunion, Michigan has not; and we cannot see any reason why the mutes of this State should not awake from their lethargy and send the ball rolling. The present sentiment in Detroit is that the reunion will be held, no matter what the Flint authorities have to say. And we predict that, if it is to be held, it will be a great success. And as much as we wish the Michigan re-union to take place, so do we wish the National Convention to take place.

N. A. D.

RESOLUTIONS.

At a meeting of the Principal, teachers and pupils of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, held April 4th, 1883, the following preamble and resolutions, offered by Dr. Peet, were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The rounded period of ten years during which Dr. William Porter has been willing to devote his best energies to the administration of the material affairs of this Institution and to the conservation of the health of its inmates, has been brought to a close by his own sense of the paramount obligation of other claims; therefore,

Resolved, That, in parting with him and with the sympathetic and lovely Christian lady who has consoled his sorrows and enhanced his joys, and who has endeared herself to us as well as to him, by her warm interest in his labors, by the glow of appreciation she has shown for the great work of the Institution, and by the uniform courtesy, kindness and regard she has manifested toward us as individuals and as a community, we feel unfeigned regret, assured, however, that the sorrow we experience because such pleasant ties must be ruptured, will be mitigated by the happiness of reviewing, in memory, the days and years in which their life was ours.

Resolved, That, in the discharge of his duties, Dr. Porter has exhibited both science and prescience.

As physician, he has not only been skillful in healing the sick and devoted in attention to them in the lingering hours of bodily suffering, and at those times when nature would have succumbed but for wise and timely aid, but he has also done more, by arresting disease at its very commencement, while the thoroughness with which he has applied the principles of ventilation and drainage to the eradication of the causes of disease, has been a guarantee of general health.

As administrator, he has been both mild and firm. Good order has been maintained, and exactness of method and close attention to details have been secured. Neatness, cleanliness and all the physical virtues have thriven under his fostering hand, while decorum and quiet have been of distinguishing characteristics of his healthful rule.

In his relations to the coordinate branch of the Institution, he has shown the utmost cordiality and good feeling, and has done all that he could to further the wishes of the principal and his colleagues, while, in the supervision maintained over the pupils during the hours of study out of school, he has endeavored to bring about that singleness of attention and patience of effort which is essential to success in the acquisition of knowledge. He has especially encouraged the pupils to gain facility in the domestic and mechanic arts, which have come particularly under his care, and has yet maintained that equilibrium in the disposition of hours, by which alone can perfect harmony be maintained between two co-operating, but, at the same time, distinct departments of an Institution.

Resolved, That we tender to both Dr. and Mrs. Porter our best wishes for a long life of peace, prosperity and happiness, and for the assurance of unending bliss in the world to come.

Attest

WESTON JENKINS, *Chairman.*

California News.

On March 14th last, Mrs. Crandall, of West Oakland, Cal., gave a birthday party to her numerous mute friends at her residence, 1678 Lincoln street, assisted by her three hearing daughters and Mr. Crandall. The party was a grand success, such as the mutes of California enjoy once in a long time. It was attended by many mutes who do not generally care to participate in such amusements, and many old friends and schoolmates met for the first time in many years. All sorts of jollity, good fellowship and amusements were indulged in, and the tastefully arranged supper was amply attended to. The party had to leave at 12 o'clock, P.M., owing to the car ceasing to run to San Francisco and other places after that hour. It was voted a splendid affair by all present, and much praise was given to the host and hostess for their ability to render it enjoyable. Among those present besides the host and hostess and their three charming daughters, Misses Katie, Florence and Lizzie Crandall, who added to the vivacity of the evening, were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Craig, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Ballard, Misses Laura Bartels, Amy Hard, Nellie Leonard, of Oakland; Misses Mary Wright, Annie Warren, of Berkeley; Miss Lizzie McComb, of Temescal; Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams, Mrs. Carrie Myers, Misses Annie K. Roesler, Susan Wertheimer, Messrs. Alonzo Doe, T. Finnegan, M. Aronson, W. Winslow, of San Francisco; Messrs. Grady, a Senior at the University, Berkeley, Theo. H. d' Estrella, D. Tilden, H. Frank, and Geo. Shoaf, of Berkeley.

The mute ladies of San Francisco and Oakland, Cal., are at present much interested in collecting pretty chromo cards, which have become so popular. The ladies each own a scrap book. They paste all their pretty cards in their books and show them to their friends. Some of the ladies are ambitious to acquire 2,000. But who could collect so many? The gentlemen friends of the mute ladies are good, as they give them all the cards they can find. It pleases them so much to receive so many nice cards.

Miss Alice Chenoweth is a mute lady of Iowa, and is visiting California at present. She expects to return to her home this month.

Mr. A. C. Doe, of San Francisco, has not heard from Mr. R. D. Livingstone for a long time. What's up?

Miss Lizzie McComb is now at Temescal once more, and her mute friends are very glad to have her near them again. She recently spent a pleasant Sunday with Miss Annie K. Roesler in San Francisco.

Mrs. B. Ballard has removed from Temescal to West Oakland, Cal., and is keeping house with her husband.

Mr. W. Winslow, formerly of Temescal, has removed to San Francisco, Cal.

Miss Leonard has moved from 14th to 18th Street, Oakland, Cal.

Mr. James C. Harlan, of Woodland, Cal., is a lonely mute bachelor, quite deprived of mute society. We are sorry for him.

The mutes of California contem plate a fine Fourth of July excursion this year. But it is too early to say much of it yet.

GOLD HUNTER.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., April 2.

The Manhattan Literary Association.

Thursday evening last was devoted to business.

A motion was made to amend sections one and two of article twelve of the Constitution.

Three new members were elected, Messrs. Chas. O'Brien, Alexander and Pach, the former by an unanimous vote.

The Committee, which had been appointed to make inquiries regarding boats, etc., for the Association's next annual excursion, reported. The excursion will take place some time in July, probably at Hudson Grove, Long Island Sound. The Committee of Arrangements are Messrs. Charles O'Brien, Cornelius and Basch. The Committee is allowed $175 for expenses, with full power. The President has power to fill all vacancies.

On April 12th, the following will be debated: "To whom, England or Ireland, are the great troubles in Ireland chargeable?" Besides the debate, there will be a treat in the way of an essay and declamation.

On April 19th, the President of the Association will lecture.

The 26th of April will be devoted to a debate on: "Resolved, That divorce is a great hindrance to family peace."

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-Mute College, will lecture on May 31st. AMERICUS.

Iowa Institution.

Mr. Lorraine Tracy, one of the pupils, has stopped corresponding with the *Vis-a-Vis.*

Mr. Secor, one of the members of the Academic Class, gave the pupils good advice in a lecture last Saturday.

The weather has been mild for a few days, and the snow has left us.

Week before last, the Methodists were invited to hold a social here. They witnessed a tableau performed by the lady teachers and pupils.

Several weeks ago, we were much surprised by Mrs. Harle's sudden resignation from her position as our matron. We do not know what was the matter with her.

The pupils are trying to break the habit of using the sign-language, and use spelling instead. It will help them very much, and when they go out to begin life they will understand what is said to them.

The members of the Academic Class, two Saturdays ago, met in the chapel to debate on the question, "Is a tariff beneficial to a country." Messrs. McDermid, Spruit and Holloway, three of our teachers, were chosen judges. They decided in favor of the affirmative. This was the first use made of the chandlier hung from the middle of the ceiling in the chapel. It gives a light almost as bright as day.

The base ball club has been revived, and it met to appoint two committees—one to apply to our Trustees for uniforms, another to ask Mr. Rogers to clean the base ball grounds before inviting another club to play a game.

Mr. Standish, who resigned from his position as foreman of the cabinet shop, went to Dakota. We hope he will prosper. A new foreman has taken his place.

Mr. Folsom, the editor of the *Hawkeye*, has been to Chariton, his home, for several days. He returned last night. Before his arrival, the boys of the *Hawkeye* finished printing the *Baby Hawkeye*, which we were interested in reading.

The Iowa Institution is the only one in the country without a matron, the Board having abolished the office when Mrs. Harle resigned.

The boys of the *Hawkeye* are anxiously awaiting the arrival of a new power press. The money was appropriated for one by the Legislature over one year ago. Some Institutions are now printing little papers in imitation of these printed in the *Hawkeye* office. It is a good plan, because it helps the pupils in learning to read.

REPUBLICAN.

April 5, 1883.

New York Notes.

There was a goodly number of deaf-mutes in attendance in St. Ann's on the 8th. Dr. Gallaudet was present and baptized two adults (deaf-mutes). The selection of ushers, which had been made about two weeks ago, has caused a marked improvement, and the sermon, which was a very impressive one, was listened to, for eyes may listen as well as ears, with profound attention throughout.

There was a special meeting of the Entertainment Committee of the Guild last Wednesday, in the basement of St. Ann's Church, and it was proposed to hold a festival some time in May, but as Prof. O. Doremus has promised his services any time Dr. Gallaudet may mention for the benefit of the Guild, it is thought best to postpone it.

On Christmas, a gift was made to Dr. Gallaudet of a couple of hassocks, by a number of his deaf-mute friends and parishoners. Miss Howard collected the required sum at the suggestion of the Rev. H. W. Syle, and thus a want has been supplied that has long been felt at St. Ann's. Dr. Gallaudet made mention of the floral offering that had been presented to St. Ann's by the ladies and gentlemen of the Bible Class under the charge of Mr. S. Brown and Miss S. Howard, and which was the first ever given by the members of his silent congregation. The Dr. Gallaudet also spoke of his Easter gift, a bill of $10, also from his deaf-mute friends, and the pleasure it was to him to know he had been thus remembered. Below are the names of those who contributed the hassocks, the Dr.'s Easter gift.

Mrs. H. W. Syle,	$1 50
Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald,	1 00
Mrs. McDougal,	1 00
Mrs. J. Witschief,	1 00
Mrs. C. S. Newell,	1 00
Miss G. Walter,	2 00
Miss S. Howard,	1 00
Rev. H. W. Syle,	1 50
Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald,	1 00
Mr. J. Lewis,	1 00
Mr. C. Newell,	1 00
Mr. J. Witschief,	1 00
Mr. A. Barnes,	2 00
Mr. C. Thomson,	2 00
Mr. S. Cornelius,	1 00
Mr. Juhring,	1 00

"I."

Barker on the Rights of Mayor Lyon.

[*From the Pittsburgh, Pa., Leader.*]

On Tuesday, Taylor, a mute, was pulled in on suspicion of having stolen a watch, and as a vag was sent ten days to jail. The detectives know him well, and kept him in the front office for over an hour, endeavoring to get some information from him as to the numerous petty thefts that are being committed, but he was not giving anything away, and he was finally taken to the bastile. His sentence appears to have offended a "Mr. J. C. Barker," whose name by the way does not appear in the directory, and he sent the following caustic letter to this office:

Editor Leader:—The following is copied from the evening *Leader*: "This morning Samuel Taylor, a deaf and dumb man, was pulled in by the detectives with charge of having stolen a watch. The mayor gave him a hearing, and sent him to jail for ten days. This is the only sentence the mayor can give him, as Superintendent Warner will not receive him at Claremont. The detectives claim that he is the smartest, cleverest thief and pick-pocket there is in the city," etc. Did you ever consider that the mayor is a bigger man than Grant. This man Taylor was charged with larceny of a watch. Has the mayor of Pittsburg full jurisdiction of felonies, and is the sentence of ten days legal? Is it right for the mayor to give the smartest, cleverest thief and pick-pocket in the city, for stealing a watch, a ten-days' jail sentence? Is the work-house the only place to send thieves after sentence by the proper court? Is there not a penitentiary or a jail? It is immaterial if Henry Warner refuses to admit further criminals; that does not give jurisdiction to the mayor. As I understand, Henry Warner refuses point blank to receive any prisoners sentenced by the mayor on account of overcrowded quarters. He receives prisoners sentenced by the court. Time and again I have read sentences of the mayor to jail and work-house when he had no jurisdiction even in assault and battery. When a charge, such as assault and battery, larceny, etc., is brought before him, he is merely a committing magistrate. His duty is either to discharge the defendant or hold him to court. The defendant in these cases is entitled to a jury trial. That is all his power, yet he takes the place of a superior court and passes final judgment upon the criminal. He has about as much authority over larceny cases as he has over murder cases, and no more. Perhaps he will yet sentence murderers. The sooner he understands the law, the better for the community.

Yours truly,
J. C. BARKER.

Mayor Lyon was interviewed th's morning, and said: "In the first place, I never sentenced a man for either larceny or assault and battery, and rather think I know the law as well as Mr. Barker. This man Taylor has been before me frequently, and as has been well said he is known to the police as being an exceedingly smart thief. He was arrested on suspicion of having stolen a watch, and when it was found out that the watch he carried was not the one, he was sent to jail as a vag, he having the reputation he has, and no visible means of support. Some time ago, he was before me, and when I gave him his sentence he pulled back to hit me. A day or two after his sentence, I received a very strong letter of commendation, signed by all the mutes of this vicinity, for what I had done toward putting this man Taylor where he would do no harm. At that time I had sentenced him to the work-house, but they would not receive him, as he would be of no use to them. The mutes claimed that Taylor was a disgrace to them all, as by his actions he had forfeited all right to sympathy or respect. I am not sentencing murderers or any one else that I have not the right to sentence under ordinances; or the work-house act."

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 40 West 16th Street. First meeting of the month for business only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in genera cordially invited. Corresponding Secretary's address, J. F. Donnelly, 56 Raymond Street, Brooklyn.

CHICAGO MUTE CIRCLE.

The Chicago Mute Circle holds lecture meetings at Farwell Hall Building, 148 E. Madison Street, on the first and third Wednesdays in each month, except July and August, at seven o'clock, P.M., and also holds Sabbath meetings at the same place on the second and fourth Sundays in each month, three o'clock P.M. Lars M. Larson is Secretary. P.O. address is Young Men's Christian Association office, Chicago, Illinois.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8 P.M. Jesse K. T. Hoagland, President, and Wm. Blount, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 293 Pike Street, Covington, Ky.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Joseph A. Roop is President, and Wm. H. Lipsett Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1116 South 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. LOUIS CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings in room 108, third floor, Bryant & Stratton's Business College building, corner 5th and Market Streets (opposite the Burt House). Regular meetings on the second Saturday of each month, for business only. The reading room, well equipped with dailies and illustrated weeklies at the club's own expense, is open to members and their friends at all times. The purposes of the Club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis gentlemen and ladies will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home in the club rooms. Officers: President, D. A. Simpson; Vice-President, W. E. Guss; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, A. H. Kohlmetz; Sergeant-at-Arms, J. H. Wolf. Secretary's address, No. 901 Biddle Street.

THE CHIROLOGICAL LYCEUM, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Chirological Lyceum, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the Board of Managers' parlor (fourth floor) of the Y. M. C. A. building, 15th and Chestnut Streets. The object of this Lyceum is to familiarize its members with the parliamentary rules of order for practice in debate, oratory, etc., and to create, promote and cherish kindly feelings among its members. Every deaf-mute, of either sex, is cordially welcome (free of charge). Mr. Edward D. Wilson is President, and Mr. Joseph A. Turner, Secretary, No. 803 Federal Street, Camden, N. J.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, John Hogan, 298 Stanton St., New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named after Thomas H. Gallaudet, the founder of the first Institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb in America, meets every other year in different parts of New England. The next gathering will be held in 1884, time and place to be determined by the Board, consisting of John T. Tillinghast, President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary; State Managers, John W. Page, for Maine; Varnum B. Wright, New Hampshire; George A. Holmes, Massachusetts; Frank C. Tasker, Rhode Island; and William H. Weeks, Connecticut. Any further information can be obtained by addressing the President, John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, Mass., or the Secretary, John F. Donnelly, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE TWILIGHT UNION.

The Twilight Union, a social organization of Brooklyn and New York, meets monthly at the residence of some one of its members or friends. Gentlemen and ladies residing at a distance, visiting this vicinity on pleasure or business, and desiring to attend the socials of this club, can do so upon introduction by some member. Secretary's address: No. 292 Jay Street, Brooklyn N. Y.

COLUMBUS.

A Pleasant Party.

JOTTINGS OF A WEEK.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Taking into consideration the rate at which superintendents of the Ohio Institution disappear, and the law of the State governing the appointment of the same, we think, without assuming to advise, that it behooves our Board of Trustees to increase the number, or to keep on hand a sufficient force of hearing gentlemen teachers, so that in case of an emergency the Board can, without difficulty and delay, draw upon some one of them who may be ready to take the reins in hand permanently. At present we have only two—Rev. Mr. Talbott and Prof. Haskins; neither of these gentlemen desire the place. The former, though he could have it, only consents to fill the superintendent's chair temporarily. It is not *any* man, however intellectually able, that it will do to tender so high and so great a position as this one is. The Institution is very fortunate to have such an excellent board of trustees, a better one could not have been chosen.

Mr. George W. Chase, a former teacher here, latterly at the Minnesota Institution, and since then residing in the south-eastern part of Ohio, has come back, and now takes the place vacated by Mr. James M. Park, who left with his family for Santa Barbara, California, last Monday, the 9th inst. Mr. Chase is a semi-mute.

Dr. Fay, of the American Asylum, has become the owner of one-half of a handsome and elegant double brick house, on Atwood street, Hartford, Conn., and presented the same to his wife. Dr. Fay, please accept the congratulations of Ohio friends, who rejoice at every evidence of your prosperity.

Prof. Frank Wood, of the Cincinnati Day Deaf-Mute School, was up at the Institution on Saturday last to see his sister Ida. He returned Sunday, leaving on the afternoon train.

George D. Black came up on Saturday morning, on a visit to his *Alma Mater*. He lives at Jeffersonville, Fayette Co., O., where he passes his time on a farm. Taking advantage of a dislocated shoulder, explains his presence here at this time of the busy spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lewis, of West Covington, Ky., have moved across the river and taken up their residence in Cincinnati, O. Mr. L., however, still goes to his work over the river.

Mr. Joseph H. Vance, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Anderson Deaf-Mute Society of Cincinnati, has placed the new German silver badge (oval) on the coat of Mr. Charles Binz, now the sergeant-at-arms of the society. The badge is inscribed: "Sergeant-at-arms, A. D. M. S."

Miss Sarah B. Williamson, a seamstress of this Institution, is back again from a visit that she has been making to her home, near Dayton, O.

The matron of this Institution, Mrs. Rose, gave a party to the teachers and officers on last Friday evening. Notwithstanding that the weather and ground were anything but agreeable. The party proved to be a most successful one as to numbers, for every one was present, and their wives too, and as regards sociability, it was one of unusual excellence. There were very pleasant hours spent in conversation, in games and other amusements. At a late hour, a tempting collation was served, and if there had been a hatchet anywhere among us, it was buried deep under the splendid ice cream, the rich cake, the delicious coffee, the golden oranges and mellow bananas. It was a peculiar occasion, one very unlikely to be soon forgotten, and around which, we trust, pleasant memories will ever cling, as when the next one, if ever is given, how the familiar faces will be missed and new ones welcomed.

Ex-United States Senator Thurman fell down the stairs of his residence on East Town Street the other evening, and sustained a broken arm just above the elbow. For a man of his age it is a serious accident, and he will have to keep in his room for some time.

Just look in the book-binding establishment of this Institution, and one cannot but admire the great improvements that have been made since the shoe shop and printing office were removed. A new flight of stairs has been put up in the middle part of the building. The employees, especially those up stairs, feel the change for the better.

The Ohio Penitentiary earnings for the month of March show a net profit of nearly five thousand dollars over all expenses. The labor contract system still prevails, the bill for its repeal having failed of passage.

Rev. Dr. Gladden visited the schoolrooms of this Institution in company with Acting-Supt. Talbott recently, and expressed himself much interested in what he saw. We asked him how he liked Columbus. "Very well, indeed," was his answer.

They have built an addition to the book-binding shop in the rear, which is to be used exclusively as an elevator.

Hon. John Eaton, United States Commissioner of Education, has been in Columbus, and made a visit to this Institute on Tuesday, last week. He also visited the Blind Asylum, and the public schools of this city.

Columbus had her city election on Monday April 2d. Though usually Democratic, she went Republican by the handsome majority of nearly six hundred. The other large cities of Ohio, however, went Democratic.

The Temperance question has been met by the Legislature. It will go to the people for such disposition as they may in their wisdom see fit to make. Two propositions are to be submitted at the coming October election—one going to the Legislature, unlimited power to regulate the liquor traffic, and the other to prohibit its manufacture, introduction or sale in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Atwood have changed their place of abode again—from 48 North Washington Avenue to Oak Street. The number is unknown just now, as the figures have not been placed upon their present residence, it being a new house. Friends, however, may address—"Next to 456 Oak Street," until further notice.

In the evening study-room of this Institution, empty seats are too numerous to mention. This rainy, wet Spring season, has much to answer for the depletion.

The Legislature will adjourn *sine die* this week, or next at the farthest.

Charles O. Green has thrown up his situation in the "Columbus Buggy, Co." of this city, and gone to Springfield, O., where he now works under his uncle's care in the car-shop, and receives higher wages.

A deaf and dumb man in this State, said he could feel the jar of a railroad train long before it reached him, but the jar failed on him the other day, and the first thing he felt was a curve in the air and a drop into the swamp. —*An Ohio Exchange.*

Columbus has just voted in favor of a new gas company. We are going to have cheap gas at good rates.

The boys of this Institution had their first foot ball exercise on Wednesday last week.

The wife and children of the late lamented Prof. David H. Carroll, of the Minnesota Institution, passed through this city, on their way to the homestead of her childhood. Mrs. Corroll's father and mother had never seen their grandchildren before.

Mr. Woolley, of Pleasant Ridge, O., while riding, was thrown off from his horse, the frightened animal shying suddenly. The cause was a dog's bark. We are glad to say that he is not serious hurt.

Two cases of measles are reported at this Institution.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

THE WAR WHOOP SOUNDED BY "MR. WHY" AND HARRY WHITE.

When I sent forth my query, why somebody did not sound a bugle blast to let the fact be kept in view that the time was drawing near for the assembling of the Second National Convention of Deaf-Mutes, I little dreamed that my query should be answered before it had time to annihilate the distance between Jacksonville and the JOURNAL office. I am well pleased to see that somebody is beginning to rouse himself from slumbering indifference to the important fact that we must have a convention this year.

There are many details which, though insignificant in importance, will furnish texts for heated discussions, but they will serve the one good purpose of awakening an interest in the coming conclave.

To-day as I was returning from the Post-Office with the freshly arrived JOURNAL in my pocket, I was pondering over the strange silence and inactivity in regard to the preparation for the event, and I was going to let the powers that be know through the JOURNAL that I wanted to know when, oh! when the convention is to be held. I did not think I was rich enough to go to New York, and wait there from the first of June to the first of September in hopes of seeing the convention some time during the coming summer. I could not fight it out on this line even if it did take me only all summer. Only yesterday I met a deaf-mute, who seemed anxious to attend the convention, and he asked me when the convention would be held. I was sorry to give him no better information than that it would meet some time next summer on some day, not yet decided upon. I was prepared to fulminate upon the necessity of making some official announcement of something definite in regard to the time of assembling, but "as I sate me down in thought profound," I took the JOURNAL out of my pocket, and proceeded to examine the contents, when, lo! my eye lit upon a piece written by "Mr. Why" saying, almost *verbatim et literatim* the very things I meant to say myself.

Mr. Why was a little too previous for me.

The plan suggested by "Mr. Why" that the Chairman of the Executive Committee select an energetic gentleman to act as chairman of a local committee, to be filled up by an arrangement between the latter and the local societies of New York, seems about as good as any that can be adopted under the circumstances, but such a procedure looks very much like an innovation in parlimentary usage. It might be more courteous to our venerable chairman to allow him to select the whole committee at his own discretion, while we confide in his honest purpose to exert himself to the best of his knowledge and ability. If this courtesy was not meant to be extended him, it were inconsistent to have honored him with the position of Chairman of the Executive Committee. Perhaps a slight amendment to "Mr. Why's" suggestion may improve it. Had not the Chairman of the Local Committee better arrange with the Chairman of the Executive Committee in regard to the selection of the balance of the Committee. The local societies of New York have nothing to do with the National Convention of Deaf-Mutes. The convention is a convention of individuals—not of societies. The National Convention recognizes no local society collectively, it deals with the individual members of the society. A society having one hundred members may send a delegate to represent it, but that delegate can cast only one vote, and if, on the other hand the whole society should attend the convention they could cast a hundred votes. What the friends of the convention do for the furtherance of its success, we thank them as individuals, not as members of societies.

"Mr. Why" hit the nail on the head exactly when he said: "The President has no power in the premises. The whole responsibility rests upon the shoulders of our venerable chairman."

On this point, Harry White, the Harry Hotspur of our community, differs from "Mr. Why" most radically. Our Harry Hotspur concludes thusly: "Therefore, it becomes the duty of R. P. McGregor, the President of the Association, to appoint a local Committee in New York, and to him all appeals should be made." We will proceed to analyze the reasoning which led our Hotspur to such a conclusion: First his aspiring spirit seeks solace in the stupendous conundrum: "Is the Committee superior in authority to the regular Board with the President at its head?" Let him here find out what he means by the "regular Board" and "the President," and he will be able to answer his own question. Again, putting the query in another form, he asks: Is the Chairman of the Committee above or below in authority to the President of the Association, or what?" Or what? Well, I suppose, if he is neither above nor below he must be either even or nowhere or what. But what Association and what President are you talking about?

Harry propounds still another puzzler: "Have we two independent Boards of Officers in the same Association?" We hope not; but really it is news to us to know we have an Association. Our Harry is very much alarmed least the President of his imaginary Association become a mere grinning wooden dummy, not entitled to any honor or respect. But we will try to ease him. First let him know that he starts out on the mistaken assumption that the deaf-mutes of the United States have organized themselves into an association. On this false assumption, he rears the stately superstructure of his ponderous arguments. If Harry will recollect one of the rulings of Edmund Booth, while he was acting as temporary chairman of our first meeting, he will find two words that exactly described the real nature of that meeting. Mr. Booth ruled that there could be no delegates to the meeting, and that we had simply come together as individuals and formed ourselves into a *mass meeting*. We took no steps to organize ourselves into an association. We simply organized a single meeting. We adopted no constitution; and no resolution was passed to select a committee to draft a constitution and By-laws with rules and regulations to govern our future actions. We simply met, talked, cussed and discussed, and went home. We passed a resolution directing the President of that meeting to select a committee from each state represented in that meeting, to act as a national committee to decide the time and place of holding another meeting and to decide such disputed questions as might arise.

We collected some money from among ourselves to defray our expenses, and to print our proceedings, and left other sundry directions as to what we wanted, and then like an insect that has laid its last egg, we just laid down and died when we adjourned *sine die*. With that adjournment the convention ceased to be in existence, and as a body we were dissolved. In this our convention was entirely different from the New England Gallaudet Association, the Empire State Association. The Manhattan, Fanwood, and other associations which have an organized membership.

In parliamentary usage, this distinction can be seen to better advantage when we consider how the general affairs of a political party are managed by a National Executive Committee. The Committee decides the time and place of holding the National Nominating Convention. The Chairman of that Committee calls the convention to order and reads the call, before the body proceeds to organize. The same plan is followed by the teachers of the Deaf and Dumb. There is no organized membership among them, each meeting is entirely independent of the preceding meetings, yet there is a standing Executive Committee to designate the time and place of holding the meetings.

One word more. Harry wants Dr. Thomas Gallaudet on the local Committee. Without meaning any disrespect to our friend, we would say we would certainly gratefully appreciate any assistance he may render us in this matter, yet it does not necessarily follow that his name should appear on one of our committees, because he is not a deaf-mute. Masons want only masons for Committee-men, so deaf-mutes want only deaf-mutes.

D. W. GEORGE.

The Convention.

The pathetic D. Webster George, prayed for some one to blow a bugle blast and call attention to the fact that this is the year appointed for the National Convention, and lo! in the same issue, his prayer was answered. If my letter in a previous issue has done something to hurry up matters and arouse Mr. Booth from his unaccountable lethargy, it has served its purpose, and it was a consummation devoutly to be wished.

I have said that the National Convention was empowered through its Chairman to appoint the place and time of holding a convention, but no provision was made for the appointment of a local committee by him. If the power is really vested in the Chairman of that Committee, it must be by tacit permission. Some one who was afraid to sign his true name, cited the "Teachers' Association" as an example in which the Chairman of the Executive Committee appoints a local committee. That fellow is evidently "fresh" on the subject, and does not know what he is talking about. There is no such a thing as a Teachers' Association. The teachers simply meet at a convention and effect a temporary organization. They have no constitution, no regular Board, and nothing at all resembling our National Convention of deaf-mutes that is to be, and their proceedings are simply governed by the *Rules of Order*. An association is an organized body bound together by a constitution and by-laws, with the government vested in a regular Board of Officers. The teachers in convention assembled, appointed a permanent Committee of Arrangements, which is simply another name for an Executive Committee, with greater powers, and a full understanding as to their duties. The difference between the Teachers' Convention and the National Convention of deaf-mutes, is too far fetched to admit of a comparison. The Congress of the United States would be a better comparison in kind, though, of course, not in degree, with our National Committee. The President has his Cabinet, which may be compared to a Board, and Congress may well be termed a National Committee. Now, who has the appointing power? Why, the President, of course, and the Senate either confirms or rejects his appointments outside of its own body. The same writer refers me to reports of "Conventions, State or National, political and otherwise," but will he tell me the name of a *single Convention* precisely similar to ours? Glittering generalities won't do here, my friend; to the point at once. Name a single *Association* which has at the same time a regular Board of Officers and an Executive Committee, State or National, with the power of making appointments outside of its own body. These political conventions are simply temporary organizations, governed only by the Rules of Order. If the unknown writer does not know what an association is, or the difference between a Constitution and Rules of Order, he had better hunt up a manual on the subject.

Another writer intimates that I know no more than Mr. Booth does about New York City. Well, I know one thing. That is, Chickering Hall is situated in a very respectable neighborhood, out of the way of saloons. We, of Boston, do not hold our conventions in beer gardens or gilded saloons. Some may say that it is nobody's fault but that of the men who get drunk at conventions. Not so. We should not put them in the way of temptation. My preference for Chickering Hall was for that reason alone. The question of rent will have to be considered as a matter of course, and there are no doubt many other places just as eligible in a vast city like New York. I have no particular choice in the matter, and merely threw out suggestions. I suppose a member has a right to express his own opinions.

A sprinkling of respectable hearing people, especially those who are so deeply interested in our class, will do us no harm. When will we cease to merit the epithet which has been often hurled at us, "clannish?" If it were a question of membership, it would put a different face upon the matter, but it is not.

HARRY WHITE.

Louisville Notes.

DEAR EDITOR:—Nothing new occured here since my last letter, except the following few notes, most of which are already a week old. As it is not expected of me to invent news, I must wait until something new and worthy of publication comes across my eyes.

I quote the following extract from the *Kentucky Deaf-Mute* of March 19th. It speaks for itself:

"Miss Maggie E. Fella, of Louisville, has been placed in charge of our laundry and ironing room. Miss Fella is a semi-mute, and was educated at the Indiana Institution. She is well-known as the leader, for several years past, of the Mutes' Bible Class in Louisville."

Just after she recovered from a severe attack of cold, she contemplated a visit to her relatives, with the hope of improving her health. But where to go was the question she could not decide. As her plans were being laid out, a letter was announced which called her to Danville, Ky. That was a strange concidence. On Sunday prior to the above date, she held her last meeting. The subject of her lecture was about Paul's "Salutations and Praises," (Rom. xvi., 1-27) and at last of his farewell; and as she came to a conclusion, she rendered her own, which contrast was truly sublime. Many a wet eye was seen in the audience, evincing with what a sad feeling we miss her as teacher and presence in our society. We all wish her success in all her undertakings, and hope that the change will do her good. And when vacation comes around, we all hail her back with open hearts and throw the doors, which will remain closen hereafter, wide open and have meetings again.

Mrs. A. Reighart, who married only about three years ago, came back from Pittsburg, Penn., where she enjoyed her honeymoon, a widow. Slight of form, her quiet and subdued movements tell of the suffering through which she has passed since the death of her devoted husband. But at the same time she was calm and full of hope, as he died prepared. She has our sympathy in her sad bereavement, and we all hope that her future pathway may be strewn with flowers, thus repaying her for the past.

Peter Young is very thoughtless in one respect—that is, he can't keep his week's compensation in his pocket. When Sunday comes around, he is seen in a hired buggy and spirited steed with a lady, and sometimes two. To one he is said to have been engaged for over ten years. What is in their way to prevent them from being made one, is a problem we can't solve.

Miss Sarah J. Comley was here last Sunday. Sickness kept her away over one year. Of course we were glad to see her after such a long separation.

Robert F. Hartman's nose is blooming. He had better let the bottle alone. F. C

LOUISVILLE, KY., April 3, 1883.

NEW YORK.

"A TIGHT SQUEEZE"—A GRAND PICNIC.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. and Mrs. Leo. Greis were "at home" to their friends last Wednesday evening, April 11th.

The Catholic Literary Union has decided that in case of the death of a member, $25 shall be drawn from the treasury for funeral expenses if there is $175 in the treasury, and if $200, $30; and $5 to be added for every additional $25, and that every member shall be assessed $1.

Peter Cooper, the philanthropist, is no more. Cooper Union, which has benefitted thousands on thousands of people, shall forever be his monument. He lived to a ripe old age—an age seldom reached by man—and he has gone to enjoy the reward that years of charity and benevolence has secured for him. His face was well known to deaf-mutes, and it is related that a few years ago a company of deaf-mutes visited the Union. Peter Cooper happened to be in at the time, and took them over the building under his own guidance, and despite his advanced age was the gayest of the gay.

Barnum is shortly to visit Brooklyn to "show his show," as Artemus Ward, T. K., would say, and it is expected that the Twilight Union will visit it in a body.

John Hagerty secured work in the flax mill on 57th Street two weeks ago.

Charles O'Brien and Mr. and Mrs. Simmons were baptized by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet at St. Ann's last Sunday.

J. F. Donnelly is to deliver "A Tight Squeeze," before the Catholic Literary Union on Wednesday evening, April 18th. It is the adventures of a gentleman who, on a wager of ten thousand dollars, undertook to go from New York to New Orleans in three weeks without money or the assistance of friends.

Alfred Emmons visited the Jumel Mansion Wednesday.

"It is decidedly sensational in many of its episodes, and yet with an air of heartfeltness and conviction of realism that removes it from the pernicious class of books which are sensational *per se*. The experiences are related with a minuteness and a vividness that might make it the record of an actual journey. The straits and strategies to which the tramp is put to steal a ride on the railroads, to get a meal or a bed, are sometimes amusing, sometimes perilous, always intensely realistic."—*Detroit News.*

The Catholic Literary Union intends having a grand picnic and a series of games on Friday, August 31st. They have the refusal of either Washington Park or Jones Woods Coloseum for that date.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of the Deaf-Mute College, is going to lecture before the Manhattan Literary Association Thursday evening, May 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Greis were at St. Ann's last Sunday.

Charles O'Brien has been admitted to the Manhattan Literary Association as a member.

Among the mourners who walked in the procession at Peter Cooper's funeral, was Frank B. Thompson, a deaf-mute who has enjoyed the benefits of Cooper Union.

A "Dr." Monck, who professes to cure all the ills that flesh is heir to by the "laying on of hands," tackled a semi-mute in a hall in Brooklyn the other evening. He blew in his ear and bade the deafness to depart, but all to no purpose. The audience laughed loudly at the failure, as the rheumatism seemed to yield readily to the "Doctor's" touch. He told the young semi-mute to come again, and he would make him hear. Up to the present time, silence reigns supreme. X.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Closing Faculty Lecture.

Literary Events.

PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION.

Items.

In the Lyceum, on Friday evening, Professor Hotchkiss entertained a large audience with the final lecture of the faculty series. His topic was "Marshal Vorwarts," the familiar title of the famous soldier and leader, Gebhardt Leberecht Von Blucher, or, as he is more commonly known, "Blucher."

In the opening remarks concerning his career, the lecturer noted his descent from a military father, who, however, wished to keep his youngest son out of the army, and for this purpose sent him from him to become a farmer. But destiny was bound to prevail, and at the age of fifteen the boy became a soldier. He participated in the seven years' war, serving with distinction, and being wounded at Freyburg. Finding fault with the promotion of an inferior officer above him, he was imprisoned, and subsequently dismissed the service. He remained in private life for thirteen years, pursuing the vocation of an agriculturist with ability and success. In 1778 he tried to re-enter the service, but failed. But on the death of Frederick II., in 1786, he hastened to Berlin, where his riding attracted the notice of the king, and he was appointed to the black hussars, whom he led in the battles of Jena, Auerstadt and Liebec. In 1813, he was the head of the Silesian army, and he had great influence in the coalition formed against France, and performed an important part in the famous Battle of Waterloo.

In personal appearance, he possessed a tall, bold figure, a piercing eye, and a loud, sonorous voice, his accoutrements being like that of a Cossack. In character, he was like the great Frederick in stoical endeavor. For instance, being repulsed at Brienne, he returned the next day, and regained the advantage. He was one of the few who did not believe in the invincibility of Napoleon. As a man of will and energy, few were like him. In case of a promotion above him, he freed his mind to the King in very decided language, and got in reply, "Captain von Blucher is released from his services, and may go to the devil." He could not lay much claim to an education, being acquainted with the German language only, but he enjoyed writing and eloquence, and had much natural ability.

His rank as a general was, perhaps, below some of Napoleon's marshals, being rather a tactican than a stragegist. But as a leader, he was a model. He was identified with his soldiers, and could rouse their enthusiasm and devotion as high, perhaps higher than the greatest, not excepting Cæsar or Napoleon. The lecturer related numerous anecdotes of the rough old soldier, which were highly amusing. For instance, upon receiving the honorary degree of LL.D. from Oxford University, as he knew of only one kind of doctor, he remarked, "I don't know how I'll do, but I risk it if I have G—— to make the pills."

The lecture was one of great interest, and contained a great deal of instruction in addition to many exhibitions of pathos and delightful humor. It certainly is not the least if the last lecture of the course.

According to the established custom, the

LITERARY SOCIETY

met yesterday, the first Saturday in April, and elected a new Board of Officers for the third college term. After the transaction of some preliminary business, the voting commenced, and resulted in the selection of President, C. C. Griffin, '83; Vice-President, G. W. Veditz, '84; Secretary, S. G. Davidson, '85; Treasurer, N. F. Morrow, '85; Librarian, O. Hanson, '86; Critic, H. Reed, '83. For valedictorian Mr. Fox, '83, was chosen, and Mr. Veditz, '84, was selected as reply orator.

A very pleasant

SOCIAL GATHERING

was given by the Misses Gallaudet on Saturday evening, at the President's residence on Faculty Row. A select number of invited guests were present, and were received by Misses Kittie and Grace Gallaudet. The President was on hand, and aided in the evening's entertainment to such an extent that all enjoyed the affair to a high degree. These receptions are made doubly interesting by the genial flow of humor in which the Doctor greets his guest, while those who regard femimine charms are certain to be satisfied with the entertainment of his accomplished daughters. Certain it is that all passed the evening pleasantly and profitably, regretting when the flight of time brought the affair to a conclusion.

Considerable excitement attended the opening of the base ball season on Wednesday, in the practice game of

KENDALL VS. WAVERLEY.

This season, the Waverley club comes out as semi-professional, and as it was the first appearance of the Kendalls this spring, there was much interest in the game, as showing what might be expected in future from the college nine. It was not supposed, even by the most sanguine, that our boys would make much of a showing against the reputed skill of their opponents. Yet it turned out that Kendall was better trained than had been supposed. They played in splendid form, took all chances, and made several brilliant plays. It is noticeable this year that the in-field is very strong, and the and the way they stopped grounders and daisy cutters set the Collegians wild. The visitors were rather surprised, as well they might be, the score standing 5 to 5—a drawn game. The nines and their positions were:

Waverly.—Barr, p; Yeuell, 3b; Noonen, 1b; Girard, c; White, 2b; McKee, ss; Riley, lf; McCauley, cf; Morsell, rf.

Kendall.—Lynch, c; Sullivan, p; Chickering, 3b; Brookmire, ss; Angell, 2b; Griffin, 1b; Reed, lf; Hanson, cf; Berg, rf.

We anticipate being able to chronicle some excellent games within a few weeks. The Kendalls have given us a foretaste of what they can do. We expect they will come up toward the head of the list in the contest for the District championship.

After months of weary waiting, we have, at length, an open road in the direction of Seventh Street. The work on the sewer having progressed far enough, the huge derrick, which since September past blocked up the road, was carried past the College gate, and at present it is put out of the way, so to speak. Such a grand and unlooked for event did not pass unoticed; in fact the whole College was on hand to see that the machinery worked properly. We verily do believe, that if the anxious eyes of our students were not on the watch, the "monster" through pure cussedness could have tumbled over, knocking things about generally, and killing one for all our "patience on the fence." But no such catastrophe happened, and there is reason to believe that in a week or two, traffic in and out of College bounds will be unimpeded.

BRIEFS.

A class in book-keeping has been formed under Prof. Draper.

The drawing class are working hard for the Presentation Day exhibit.

A Sunday School concert was held this afternoon. There was a large number of visitors present. The topic of discussion was, "Triumph over Death."

Dr. Gallaudet's son Edward, has been in a very bad condition, but it is hoped he will soon recover. The trouble he is suffering under is Pleurisy.

The Catalogue for '83–'84 is out, and has a much nicer appearance than its predecessors in other years.

LESTER MONTROSE.

KENDALL GREEN, April 8, '83.

REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Chicago—Business,	- -	April 14
Chicago, 3:00 P.M.,	- - -	" 15
Freeport, 3:30 P.M.,	- - -	" 16
Rockford, 7:30 P.M.,	- -	" 17
Cleveland, 10:50 P.M.,	- -	" 22
" 3:00 P.M., Baptism,	-	" 22
" 7:30 P.M., Combined service,	- - -	" 22
Tiffin, 7:30 P.M.,	- - -	" 23
Mansfield, 7:30 P.M.,	- -	" 24
Cincinnati, 7:30 P.M.,	- -	" 29
" 7:30 P.M., Combined service (Probable),	-	" 29
Columbus, 7:30 P.M.,	- -	" 30
Flint, 10:30 A.M.,	- -	May 6
" 3:00 P.M.,	- - -	" 6
" 7:30 P.M., Confirmation,		" 6
East Saginaw, 7:30 P.M.,	-	" 7
Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M.,	-	" 8
Jackson, 7:30 P.M.,	- -	" 9
Albion, 7:30 P.M.,	- - -	" 10
Indianapolis, 9:00 A.M.,	-	" 13
" 2:30 P.M.,	- - -	" 13
" 4:00 P.M.,	- -	" 13
Gambier, 7:30 P.M., (Probable),		" 16
St. Louis, 10:30 A.M.,	- -	" 20
" 3:00 P.M.,	- - -	" 20
" 7:30 P.M., Combined service (Probable),	-	" 20
Decatur, 7:30 P.M.,	- -	" 21
Jacksonville, 7:30 P.M.,	-	" 22
St. Louis—Diocesan Convention		" 23
Chicago, 3:00 P.M.,	- - -	" 27
" 7:30 P.M., Combined service (Probable),	-	" 27
Delavan, 7:30 P.M.,	- -	" 28
Racine, 7:30 P.M.,	- -	" 29
Chicago—Diocesan Convention		" 30
Grand Rapids—Diocesan Convention,	- - - -	" 31
Pittsburg, 3:00 P.M., Baptism,		June 3
Pittsburg, 7:30 P.M., Combined service,	- - -	" 3
Indianapolis—Diocesan Convention,	- - -	" 6
Detroit—Diocesan Convention,		" 7
Lima, O., 7:30 P.M.,	- -	" 8
Muncie, Ind., 7:30 P.M.,	-	" 9
Indianapolis, 9:00 A.M.,	-	" 10
" 2:30 P.M.,	- -	" 10
" 4:00 P.M.,	- -	" 10
Cleveland—Diocesan Convention,		" 12
Pittsburg—Diocesan Convention,		" 14
Chicago, 3:00 P.M.,	- - -	" 17
" 7:30 P.M., Combined service (Probable),	- -	" 17

NOTE.—No services will be held during Diocesan Conventions, unless the opportunity should appear. Due notice will be given, should it be necessary to make any changes in the above appointments.

Care Browne & Sharpe Mfg Co
PROVIDENCE
R I

FANWOOD.

Dr. Porter Bids Adieu.

SKETCH OF HIS SERVICES.

Here and There about the Institution.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Dr. William Porter, for the past ten years Superintendent of this Institution, took his departure Wednesday last. During the period covered by his Superintendency, the affairs of the Administrative Department have been conducted with wisdom and judgment, and it is owing chiefly to his energetic and persistent efforts that the present sanitary condition of our surroundings are in such an admirable condition. The comparatively few deaths which have occurred among the pupils during his office, fully demonstrates his ability as a physician. Every improvement that gave promise of contributing to the health of the inmates of the Institution was embraced, and it were superfluous to say that the results have been gratifying in the extreme.

Dr. Porter was a strict disciplinarian, and the order maintained upon all occasions was, taking into consideration the variety of dispositions, tastes and peculiarities of those with whom he was brought in contact, truly surprising. However, it is but just to state that harsh methods bore little part in the accomplishment of this desirable end, and was the exception and not the rule.

His relations with the officers and employees were characterized by friendliness and good will. Fully alive to the responsibility which devolved upon him in conducting the affairs of the school, he selected his subordinates with judicious care and with special reference to their fitness for the work, and while conscious of his superiority of position, he maintained it in a manner which did not in the least detract from his reputation as a gentleman and a Christian.

Upon the announcement of his resignation, about a month ago, some of the more advanced young ladies clubbed together with the object in view of presenting him with a fitting testimonial of their regard, and of their appreciation of past efforts for their welfare. It was decided that the gift should take the form of an oil painting, and accordingly the services of Miss Emily Wells, a member of the High Class, who, it may not be out of place to mention, is an adept in wielding the pencil and brush, were brought into requisition, the result of which was a very creditably executed landscape, and accompanied by the subjoined letter, written by Miss Annie Bryan, in behalf of the contributors, was presented to Dr. Porter:

DEAR SUPERINTENDENT:—Words are inadequate to express the deep regret we felt on hearing of your decision to resign the position which for ten years you have so ably and faithfully filled. We were still more grieved to learn that the ill condition of your health prompted this step, but the very fact renders us more reconciled to losing you, since we hope that freedom from care and labor will restore the vigor which has been expended in our service.

We remember gratefully your thoughtful solicitude for our health and comfort, and the kind, fatherly sympathy you have ever exhibited towards us. As a slight token of our affectionate regard, we beg your acceptance of this plaque, painted by one of our number. It affords us much gratification to think that Mrs. Porter, who has shown herself a kind friend to us, will participate in whatever pleasure this little gift may impart.

The scene selected for the painting is taken from the beautiful and majestic river so closely associated with all our thoughts of our school home.

That its tranquility and beauty may be reflected in the whole of your future lives, is the sincere wish of

Your affectionate young friends,
THE GIRLS OF FANWOOD.

Following is the Doctor's reply:

FOR THE FANWOOD GIRLS.

March 12, 1883.

DEAR MISS BRYAN:—Your kind note, so replete with expressions of special interest in *me* and *mine*, and the beautiful plaque painted by "fairy hands," were duly received, and are most welcome. We shall prize both, and ever hold in kindly remembrance the "Fanwood girls."

Sincerely your friend,
WILLIAM PORTER, M.D.

The High Class boys were not backward in expressing their regret at his departure, and demonstrated in the following letter, written by Mr. George S. Porter, the high esteem in which he is held:

TO OUR DEAR SUPERINTENDENT:—It is with a feeling of regret that we learn you are to sever your connection with this Institution, over which you have so ably and efficiently held the reins of Superintendency for so many years.

In recollecting your many acts of kindness for our welfare and happiness, we write these few lines as a token of our deep respect and gratitude.

You have looked after our physical development, encouraged our industrial efforts, and contributed to make us worthy of respect and honor.

Words are inadequate to express all the gratitude we owe you, and especially our sorrow at your departure from our midst.

When you and your ever amiable wife, who has added so much to the pleasantness of our silent home, have retired to private life, may your reflections on the past bring many pleasant recollections.

That you will honor this Institution with frequent visits, is the sincere wish of the

HIGH CLASS BOYS.

A wish for their prosperity and happiness is apparent in Dr. Porter's acknowledgment:

TO THE HIGH CLASS BOYS:—MESSRS. GEO. S. PORTER, A. LINCOLN THOMAS, ELMER E. SMITH, DENNIS SULLIVAN, CHARLES D NEWTON, ANTHONY CAPELLI, THEODORE I. LOUNSBURY, WILLIAM G. SHANKS, JOHN LLOYD, JR., HENRY SCHANCK, JAMES H. CATON, C. W STOWELL, WILLIAM ENNIS, AND SOLOMON H WINNE, OF MR CURRIER'S CLASS, AND STEPHEN F. SLOAT, SUPERVISOR.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—Your recent "Address of Regret" came duly to hand.

I thank you each and every one most heartily for your kind and considerate expressions in behalf of myself and family. The ten years of labor and devotion which I have had the honor and pleasure in giving to promote the health, happiness and prosperity of the inmates of this school have been such that I shall indeed be happy in recalling, and in considering it an *oasis* in my experience of life. I shall part with you all with the earnest prayer that you may develop into true men, and hold fast to the principle of life which makes men blest in *deed* and in *truth*, and that you may be brave, upright and successful in your future lives.

Sincerely yours,
WILLIAM PORTER, M.D.,
Superintendent.

Dr. Porter has seen thirty five years' service in public institutions. He was connected with the Utica Asylum as apothecary and student for four years. From there he went to Hartford, Ct., and accepted a position in the Insane Asylum. Eighteen years were passed here as Acting-superintendent and Superintendent, when he took a vacation of seven months. Florida and Cuba were first visited, after which he went by sailing vessel to Europe, stopping in England, France, Switzerland and Italy. He then sailed for Halifax, and from there to this city. Here he attended a course of lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons. The next three years were passed in Litchfield, Ct., where he was connected with the American Institution for Nervous People. In 1873, he accepted the Superintendency of this Institution.

At a meeting of the Principal, teachers and pupils, held April 4th, a preamble and resolutions were adopted expressive of the prevailing sentiment relative to his departure.

Taken all in all, Dr. Porter's connection with the Institution has been fraught with beneficial results, and he retires to private life with the gratifying knowledge that he has done his duty, that the fact is fully recognized, and that while his departure is viewed with regret, all rejoice that he will obtain that rest and quiet, doubly precious after years of well spent labor.

INSTITUTION MENTION.

Dr. Carson, our new Superintendent, arrived Saturday last, and immediately entered upon his duties. He is a pleasant appearing gentleman, and goes to work in a manner that argues well for his future success.

While some of the boys were swinging on the playground after work, Tuesday morning last, the large pole to which the ropes were tied, became detached from its fastenings and came crashing down, striking George Friese on the head. The boy was immediately removed to the hospital, where it was found his skull was fractured. He was removed to Roosevelt Hospital during the afternoon. Upon hearing of the accident, Dr. Carson promptly gave orders that no more swinging would be countenanced.

Walter B. Peet, son of the Principal, has decided, for the present, to give up his kennel of valuable English and Irish setter dogs. They are a fine lot of animals, and will undoubtedly bring good prices.

Billy Ennis celebrated his birthday Wednesday of last week.

E. A. Barry was a Tuesday morning caller.

Dr. Peet will give a prize to the member of each class who, at the end of the term, has acquitted himself with most credit at the gymnastic and drill exercises. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, will be devoted to drill (at recess), and Tuesdays and Thursdays to gymnastics. This inducement has the effect of putting each pupil on his or her mettle, and what is better guarantees perfect order and discipline in going and coming from the class-rooms at recess.

A gentleman, we believe a professor, connected with a deaf mute school in Italy, visited the educational department Thursday last. He was much interested in our system of instruction.

Prof. Currier, after about a week's absence at the bedside of a sick sister, resumed his school room duties Tuesday. His sister is convalescing.

"Cyril Cadwallader's" article on "Follow your leader," in a recent issue of the JOURNAL, had the effect of causing four members of the High Class to bind themselves by an "iron-clad oath" to follow one of their number. Accordingly after supper, Wednesday evening of last week, four staggering (they were all semi-mutes) figures set out in Indian file in the direction of the village. The last we saw of them was about dark, while they were disappearing in the branches of a tall tree.

E. Whalen, father and brothers, visited Barnum's recently.

We examined numerous specimens of map drawing by the pupils of Miss Montgomery's class, one day last week. We do not claim to be a judge about such matters, but even our unexperienced eye could tell that they were very creditably executed. Miss Montgomery is constantly devising plans for the further advancement of her pupils, and that her efforts in the past have met with success, the bright, intelligent faces of her pupils, and the ready and comprehensive manner in which they converse is sufficient proof.

If any further evidence is wanted that Spring is here, the fact, that heads cropped *a la* Tug Wilson are prevalent among the boys, is sufficient.

Gottleib Rudolph, a German shoemaker of this city, and father of one of our pupils, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor on April 5th. He suffered from malaria, and at times labored under the impression that he was bewitched.

Sarah A. Daven's school term expired Thursday last, and she is now at her home in Whippany, Morris Co., N. J.

Supervisor Howell is determined to keep the walks and drives surrounding the Institution in neater trim than heretofore. He also contemplates putting the yard behind the barn in order. When completed, it will be an admirable playground for the small boys.

Anthony Capelli left for New Jersey Sunday morning.

Mr. Charles W. Stowell has charge of the boys during study hours of evenings. Good order is observed.

The boat "Evangeline" will be repaired by a Harlem boat builder this week.

Mr. Jacques Loew visited Prof. Reaves on Sunday.

Miss Prudence Lewis was at St. Ann's Sunday last.

William J. Reilly came up Friday last. The machinery in the shoe shop, where he is employed, was out of order again, so he said.

Alex. L. Pach, broke a new pair of boots on Fanwood turf Sunday last—broke them promenading with a young lady teacher.

Ireland was the subject of the stereopticon lecture Saturday evening. The female servants showed their patriotism by attending in a body.

Prof. Gamage and Geo. S. Porter viewed the remains of the late Peter Cooper Saturday afternoon.

Several of the young lady pupils attended services at the Washington Heights Presbyterian Church Sunday evening last.

A gentleman, only three weeks in this country from Germany, visited the Institution Sunday last. He is hard of hearing, and could speak no English. Mr. Gerloff, the night watch, acted as interpreter for him while here.

Prof. Reaves' remarks concerning Peter Cooper in the chapel Sunday morning last, were very interesting.

Supervisor Howell was in Jersey Sunday last.

The brother of John Lloyd, Jr., made that hopeful's heart throb with joy on the occasion of a visit Sunday.

Miss Mary C. Frasier, late matron of the hospital department, has secured a position as nurse in the family of a wealthy gentleman residing not far from the Institution.

Thomas Holland and a Mr. Pospisil were among other visitors here on Monday. Cigar smoke heralded their approach and signalled their departure.

Walter Bingham started from North Carolina Saturday last by steamer and arrived at the Institution Tuesday evening. He reports a rough passage. He will remain at school.

W. G. Shanks returned from a visit of three weeks in Albany the first of the week.

The sister of Miss Rintoul called on her Tuesday.

Prof. Jenkins visited the New Jersey Institution on Monday.

Miss Merritt and the Misses Sonneborn, accompanied by Prof. Reaves, wife and little daughter Bessie, visited the printing office on the afternoon of Monday last. Miss Sophie Sonneborn had in her possession the dog "Cripsy," recently presented to her by Mr. Jacques Loew.

Miss Ensign's schoolroom presented an unusual appearance Monday morning last. The apartment was circled with wreathes of evergreen interspersed with hoops, also of evergreen. On the wall facing the door was the simple word in cut letters "Congratulations." Flower pots on the window-sills added to the attractiveness of the room. The decorations were in honor of the birthday of Miss Ensign. All the work was performed by the young ladies of her class Saturday, and taking into consideration that they were "only girls," reflected great credit on them.

James H. Caton, who may be called our blind reporter, hands us the following:

"There are fifty institutions in this country where the deaf only are taught. There are twenty where none but the blind are instructed. There are four where the deaf and the blind receive their instruction in the same building, although they have nothing in common—not even of misfortune. There is but one where these two afflictions unite in the persons of a portion of the pupils.

"There are three of us in this Institution who can neither see nor hear; Martha E. Morehouse, Richard T. Clinton and myself. Our teachers talk to us by spelling in our hands. Books are read to us in the same way, and our daily lessons reach our minds through the sense of touch alone.

"Martha could once both see and hear, and lost both sight and hearing through the same disease.

"Neither Clinton nor I have any conception of sound, but I, more fortunate than he, can recall what I saw before I was 12 years old, and can see even now in imagination. I have a vivid picture in my mind of scenes which were familiar to me in the past, and I also have a distinct mental vision of the persons to whom I am introduced and of the events transpiring around me in the present.

"Sound and sight are and ever will be mysteries to poor Clinton."

CHIP.

GEO. W. SCHUTT'S APPOINTMENTS.

Cornwall,	- -	April 8th.
Poughkeepsie,	- -	" 15th.
Whiteport,	- -	" 22d.
Newburgh,	- -	" 29th.
Goshen,	- -	May, 6th.
Slottsville,	- -	" 13th.
Hoosick Falls,	- -	" 20th.
Quarryville,	- -	" 27th.

CINCINNATI ECHOES.

The aged mother of Jesse K. T. Hoagland and Mrs. A. B. Sparks, is about the same as was reported in my last letter. She is well of the pneumonia, but lost her sight, which is indeed very pitiable. She is now suffering with rheumatism that has been her ailment for several years past.

Mrs. Septamah A. Wilson, of Friskburg, Kenton County, is at the house of Mrs. A. B. Sparks to help nurse her sick mother. She will return to her home in a week or so. She was a Miss Baird, educated at the Kentucky Institution, and was married to Jake Wilson, and has two bright and intelligent children—a girl and a boy. The daughter can spell on her fingers fluently, like a mute.

The 3d inst. came and went without anything taking place worthy of mention in the paper. In my last letter, I stated that a marriage would occur on that day, but I am sorry that it was only a put-up job to get in the papers. It seems that mutes here are fond of rumors alleging marriages among themselves, and it should be stopped.

At the next regular meeting of the society, the question "Has the Government the right to suppress the immigration of the Chinese?" will be discussed. As the subject is good, interesting arguments will be presented by the debators, whom I'll name in my next.

Some time ago, Jesse Hoagland and his nephew, Wm. Blount, were accosted by a German claiming to be a mute. Upon questioning, they found that he came from Germany several years ago, and was a cigarmaker by trade, and never went to school, but could talk German some. All this was communicated by natural signs. He is anxious to learn our signs, so as to enable him to talk with us. His name is Otto Wender. He was seen at the society last Saturday evening.

Leslie Whitaker, hailing from Harrison County, was here yesterday hunting for work. He says he is tired of country life—no mutes to keep him company. He returned home to day.

Davis & Co. is still in town. Boss Davis disposed of Tower's services on account of his "bumming." They have not given us any trouble yet, and seem to mind their own business since they pounced upon us last month.

The mother of Miss Mary Merghauser fell from a chair while pruning grape-vines, and broke her leg. She is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances. Miss Merghauser herself is down with pneumonia, and reported to be convalescing now. All their friends hope that they will recover very soon.

Two weeks ago, Richard Tracy, a pious tramp, was up here on the way to Hillsboro, O., to work on a farm. Several months ago, he was reported to have been killed on the railroad track.

On the 20th ult., Miss C. Knorr was given a birthday party by her parents, who are from over the river. She has a mute sister, Mary, living with the aforesaid parents. They spent the night enjoying themselves. Miss C. is working in a pants-making shop, and making good wages. Her sister Mary is working in a similar shop in Covington. Their parents moved to Covington last June. The father is a blacksmith, working at a shop in that town.

To-day, a reporter of the *Penny Post*, a one-cent sheet, had an interview with Wm. J. Blount in his shop about mutes here—what occupations they generally are pursuing, what they are enjoying, their society, and their religion.

One Sunday last month, Misses Mamie Nimsgern and Millie Gilhause took a trip in the country somewhere seven miles from here, and made a call on Miss —— Wooley. They reported that they enjoyed themselves immensely.

The only mute barkeeper, Wiles, got a grand bounce from his boss, who gave his reason—only because he (Wiles) could not keep the saloon on account of his "bumming."

Last Sunday morning, a certain mute lady, returning from a grocery, told her spouse that there was a big fight in the street. The hubby in haste dived into his boots, and poked his beautiful mug out of the window to witness the alleged fight. Not finding any excitement, he returned to his wife, who reminded him that April Fool's Day was on hand.

The Louisville, Ky., correspondent, in his last letter, stated that Fritzpatrick, a cigarmaker, accepted $22 from his employer to sever his connection with the Cigarmaker's International Union. Shame on him. He ought to stick to the union, which helps the poor cigar-makers to make better wages. The writer considers it as bribery. One year ago, that fellow was here, and claimed that he belonged to the union, but it is evident that he is working in a *scab office*. The writer hopes that he will take the cue and do better.

To-day is the anniversary of the birth of Mrs. S. A. Wilson, who is staying at Mrs. Sparks's house. Last Sunday was the tenth anniversary of her wedding day. Is it not extraordinary that she selected the day for her wedding day? Well, women are curious creatures.

The weather is becoming warm and agreeable.

More in my next.

DURANDAL.

4-6-'83.

BONES UNEARTHED IN OHIO.

SURPRISE PARTY IN ST. PAUL—"PERSONAL MENTION," BY K. A. PFHAMSCHMIDT.

Some time ago, while some workmen were engaged in digging a well out in Ohio, when at the depth of twenty three feet, their shovels struck something, which at first was supposed to be a rock, but which proved to be *bones*. Immediately all was excitement. Bones in their proper places are commonplace affairs, but bones twenty-three feet below the green grass, in Ohio soil, are not commonplace. So these bones in question created much excitement. They were carefully dug up, and given in possession of learned men to decide what species of animal they belonged to, and why they were twenty-three feet below the sod, etc.

The wise men studied them for many days, but were unable to decide what animal to ascribe them to. Certainly no animal now living, nor did they at all resemble the bones of beasts that inhabited Ohio ages ago. It was a new species entirely, and the professors were puzzled. One thing remarkable about them was no *skull* could be found, notwithstanding the most diligent search was made. What sort of a beast it could be that lived without a head, and in Ohio, too? Everything else seemed O. K. but the head—there certainly was none.

The wise men gave it up; they could not understand it. So it was decided to send them to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, and let the ancient fociles of that institute of learning put their heads together over those bones, and see if they could make anything out of them. Then these scholars shut themselves up with nothing but a black bottle and these mysterious bones for company. After forty-one days of seclusion, they came forth and announced that those bones were the skeleton of the attempt to start a *college* for our dear "silent sisters," whereupon the wise men immediately adjourned to Godfrey's parlors to congratulate themselves upon having solved such a difficult and important question.

P. S.—The bones have been put together and set up in the Smithsonian Institute, and any one wishing to view the skeleton of the headless animal, may do so.

One day last week, the friends of Mr. J. C. Austin, of St. Paul, bethought themselves that his eighty-fourth birthday draweth near, and so it was decided to tender him a surprise party. Accordingly, on the evening of the day that closed his eighty-fourth year, a party of thirty or so, representing St. Paul, Minneapolis and Stillwater, assembled at the Merchants' Hotel, and formed in line preparatory to begin the march to the residence of the venerable old gentleman.

It was dark as a stack of black cats, and it was not without some apprehension of their ability to find their way through the narrow, crooked and uneven openings known in St. Paul, as "streets," that the party set out. However, Messrs. Scofield and Riley volunteered to lead the way, and by the assistance of the light of the street lamps, which they carried in their mouths, the party finally reached its destination in safety. The surprise which followed was complete. Everything went off in apple-pie order, and every one seemed to be more than full of merriment. In short, a more enjoyable affair has not taken place in St. Paul for many a day. Among the presents was a beautiful and costly cane. The same will be fully appreciated by Mr. Austin. The fun was kept up till a late hour, when the party broke up, and the participants wended their several ways homeward.

Mr. Scofield will be ready to move in his new house by May 1st, and then there will be a "grand opening."

Miss Emma Erickson has secured a position in town, and will move thither shortly.

Miss Schneider, of Albert Lea, contemplates trying her fortunes in Minneapolis this summer.

Chas. Thompson and Cad Washburne are the happy possessors of bicycles, and the way they "bicycle" around is something for the timid spectator to marvel on.

W. H. Cowles will enter the Minneapolis College Hospital next fall—first deaf-mute doctor on record.

Kranz and Lynch, two mutes hailing from Wisconsin, were in town recently looking for a "job."

That's right, boys, whack away at the National Convention, and when the minds of all have been duly impressed with the fact that there is a "Convention," a "President," a "Chairman," a "Committee," a "Harry White," a "Boston," and a "New York," the Editor of the JOURNAL, as usual in such cases, will kindly inform us when and where the meeting is to be held, and give all other necessary information.

K. A. P. waits.

A Scotch minister, forgetting his spectacles, could not read the hymn, so he said: "My eyes are dim; I cannot see." The preceptor immediately sang. "My eyes are deem; I cawnoot see." The minister explained: "I spoke of my infirmity." This was sung as the second line. The minister pleaded; "I did not mean to sing a hymn." These words were sung, and he sat down saying: "I merely said my eyes were dim." When this line was sung the services closed.

Insure in a Safe Association.

The undersigned Secretary-Treasurer and General Agent of and for the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association of Mexico, N. Y., begs permission to present a few ideas, which he hopes every reader of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL will carefully note and bestow upon them candid consideration.

Question 1. Is life insurance an object?

Answer. Every sensible man and woman will readily concede that it is.

Q. 2. With what shall I insure?

A. Most assuredly in a Company or Association encompassed with safeguards sufficient to guarantee the assured against a possibility of loss.

Q. 3. Is it possible, in the days of human degeneracy and frauds that such an institution can be found?

A. It is not only possible, but a self-evident fact, well-qualified and duly established.

Q. 4. Wonder of wonders! Are we living in an age of miracles?

A. Not necessarily. It simply points us to the sublime truth that, although selfishness, greed and fraud are preponderating sins which marshal their mighty hosts on the plains of life, there is still encompassed in humanity a tincture of inherent goodness, and a desire to benefit others.

Q. 5. "'Tis strange! 'Tis passing strange!" Can you cite such a case of such extreme self-disinterestedness, looking for the best interests of humanity?

A. We can; and we are prepared to vouch for it.

Q. 6. Will you give the name of this exceptional example of innate goodness?

A. It is found within the precincts of the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association.

Q. 7. Will you please present for our benefit an abstract statement of the object of the above-mentioned institution, together with its proffered advantages?

A. With the most exquisite pleasure. The Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association was incorporated in conformity with the insurance laws of the State of New York during the winter of 1882-3, having its articles of incorporation filed in the offices of the Secretary of State and the County Clerk of Oswego County.

The objects of the Association are threefold, *viz.*, 1. To insure the lives of the deaf, and the deaf and dumb, most of whom are unable to insure with other companies or associations. 2. To insure not only those two classes of people, but hearing people also. 4. Last, but by no means least, to provide for the future necessities of the wives, widows, orphans, or other friends of all who procure policies from the Association.

Not only *males* are admitted, but the door of admittance to our Association also stands "ajar" for the benefit of *female* members. This Association makes no exceptions in favor of either of the sexes. After a proper medical examination is passed in favor of the applicant, a favorable certificate from the examining physicians entitles the applicant, by payment of the initiatory fee of $5.00, and an advance assessment in proportion to his or her age, to a certificate of membership in the Association. The advance assessments are made in order to provide for the first death-loss which may occur; and, to provide the treasury with ready funds with which to adjust succeeding death-losses, immediately upon the death of a member, each member of the Association will be assessed as provided for in the by-laws.

Unlike other assessment associations which collect quarterly dues from each of their members of from $1 to $1.50, $2 00, $2.50, or $6.00, added to from $6.00 to $10.00 initiatory fees, the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association requires only a $5.00 initiatory fee, and *no other dues* save in case of death of a member, provided for by the by-laws, except in rare cases, and in case of our annual dues of $1.00. The reason why our assessments are so low, is because we have no high-salaried officers to enrich themselves from its treasury at the expense of the members. The only paid officer of the Association is the Secretary-treasurer, and he is only paid for time and labor actually spent and rendered.

Associations which do not, like ours, require annual dues, collect much higher assessment rates, aggregating to their members a much greater total expense than ours, their assessment ranging from $1.00 to $8.00 or more per member, whereas our assessment notes, as per schedule, are but from $0.50 to $2.50. No life association can be found in America worked upon a better plan, or at so small expense to members as ours.

When we attain to a membership of 2,500, which we soon shall, if every available deaf and hearing man and woman will become members, we shall pay each and every death-loss the full amount of $3,000. Until that time arrives we shall pay death-losses, immediately upon proper proof of the death of a member, the amount of once the schedule rate of assessment upon each member of the Association.

The difference in cost in favor of our Association, compared with the old-line companies, in a few years, amounts to a sum which will enable many a man or woman to pursue their adopted occupation without the fears and realities of poverty unequal to the payment of their debts, the foreclosure of mortgages, bankruptcy and abject poverty—perhaps ending with almshouse life and death.

We need not multiply words farther. Sufficient has been said already to convince the most skeptical that our Association presents more advantageous and generous terms for members than any other heretofore or at present in existence, and no man or woman who sincerely regards the interests of their children or other dear friends, can but admit that it is well to be insured.

This Association admits members between the ages of 20 and 56 years, who reside in any portion of the United States lying north of the 36th parallel of latitude.

It is hoped that all will see the propriety of insuring in this trustworthy Association.

For farther particulars or by-laws, apply personally, or by correspondence to

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RULES.

Those wishing to compete for the prizes, must head their letters "PRIZE COMPETITION."

Cash must accompany the names.

The names must be names of NEW subscribers.

Any one who has been a subscriber within six months will not count.

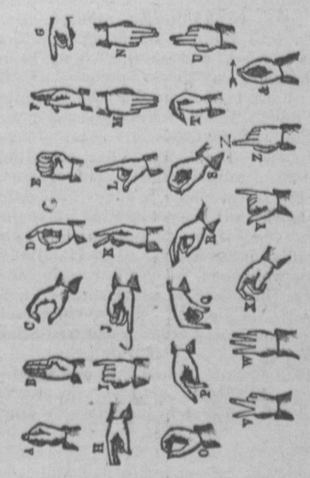
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No letter mailed after April 14th, 1883, will be counted.

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